

This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

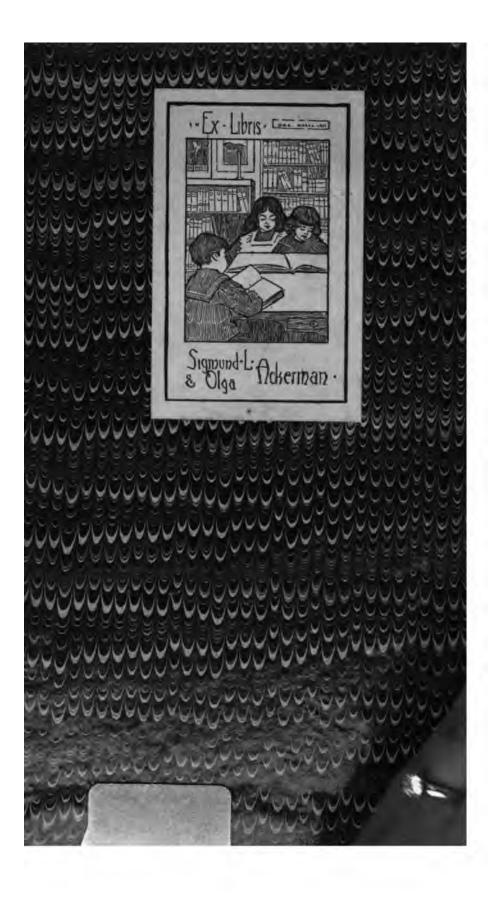
Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

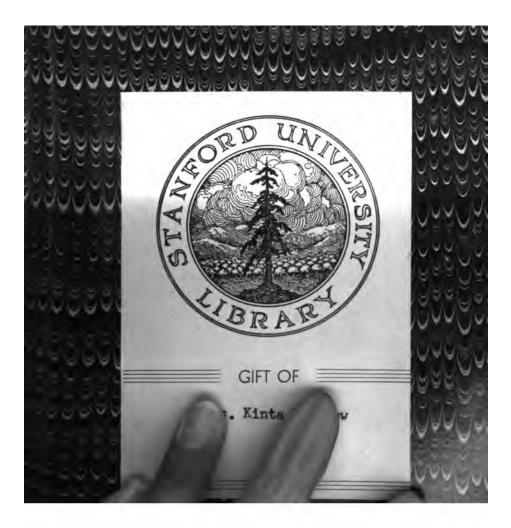
We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + Refrain from automated querying Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

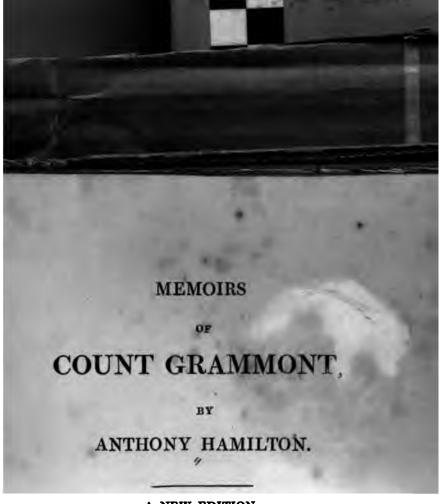
Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at http://books.google.com/











A NEW EDITION.

TO WHICH ARE PREFIXED, A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF COUNT HAMILTON, AND A TRANSLATION OF THE EPISTIZE TO COUNT GRAMMONT.

Illustrated with Sirty-four Portraits,

ENGRAVED BY EDWARD SCRIVEN, &C.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

LONDON:

PRINTED

FOR JAMES CARPENTER, OLD BOND STREET,

AND

WILLIAM MILLER, ALBEMARLE STREET.

1811.

11

947.700 G746 hina V.7



MEMOIRS

0F

COUNT GRAMMONT.

CHAPTER I.

"Sir," said the Chevalier de Grammont, the Prince de Condé besieged Lerida: the place in itself was nothing; but Don Gregorio Brice, who defended it, was something. He was one of those Spaniards of the old stamp, as valiant as the Cid, as proud as all the Guzmans put together, and more gallant than all the Abencerrages of Grenada: he suffered us to make our first approaches to the place, without the least molestation. The Marshal de Grammont, whose maxim it was, that a governor who at first makes a great blustering, vol. 11.

"and burns his suburbs in order to make a
"noble defence, generally makes a very bad
"one, looked upon Gregorio de Brice's po"liteness as no good omen for us; but the
"prince, covered with glory, and elated
"with the campaigns of Rocroy, Norlinguen,
and Fribourg, to insult both the place and
"the governor, ordered the trenches to be
"mounted at noon-day by his own regiment,
"at the head of which marched four and
"twenty fiddlers, as if it had been to a wed"ding.

"Night approaching we were all in high spirits: our violins were playing soft airs, and we were comfortably regaling ourselves: God knows how we were joking about the poor governor and his fortifications, both of which we promised ourselves to take in less than twenty-four hours. This was going on in the trenches, when we heard an ominous cry from the ramparts, repeated two or three times of, "Alerte on the walls!" This cry was followed by a discharge of cannon and musket"ry, and this discharge by a vigorous sally,



COUNT GRAMMONT.

" which, after having filled up the trenches " pursued us as far as our grand guard. " The next day Gregorio Brice sent by a " trumpet a present of ice and fruit to the " Prince de Condé, humbly beseeching his " highness to excuse his not returning the se-" renade which he was pleased to favour him " with, as unfortunately he had no violins; " but that if the music of last night was not " disagreeable to him, he would endeavour " to continue it as long as he did him the " honour to remain before the place. The " Spaniard was as good as his word; and as " soon as we heard, 'Alerte on the walls,' " we were sure of a sally, that cleared our " trenches, destroyed our works, and killed " the best of our officers and soldiers. " prince was so piqued at it, that, contrary " to the opinion of the general officers, he " obstinately persisted in carrying on a siege, " which was like to ruin his army, and which " he was at last forced to quit in a hurry. " As our troops were retiring, Don Gre-" gorio, far from giving himself those airs " which governors generally do on such oc" casions, made no other sally, than sending a respectful compliment to the prince. Signor Brice set out not long after for Madrid, to give an account of his conduct, and to receive the recompence he had merited. Your majesty perhaps will be desirous to know what reception poor Brice met with, after having performed the most brilliant action the Spaniards could boast of in all the war —he was confined by the inquisition."

How! said the Queen Dowager, confined by the inquisition for his services! Not altogether for his services, said the Chevalier; but without any regard to his services, he was treated in the manner I have mentioned, for a little affair of gallantry, which I shall relate to the King presently.

"The campaign of Catalonia being thus ended, we were returning home, not over- loaded with laurels; but as the Prince de Condé had laid up a great store on former occasions, and as he had still great projects in his head, he soon forgot this trifling misfortune: We did nothing but joke with one another during the march, and the



COUNT: GRAI

" prince was the first to he sice "We made some of those ... a on Le " which were sung all over France, in order " to prevent others more severe; however, " we gained nothing by it, for notwithstand-" ing we treated ourselves freely in our own " ballads, others were composed in Paris, in " which we were ten times more severely " handled. At last we arrived at Perpignan " upon a holy-day: a company of Catalans, " who were dancing in the middle of the " street, out of respect to the prince came to " dance under his windows: Monsieur Pous-" satin, in a little black jacket, danced in the " middle of this company as if he was really " mad: I immediately recognized him for " my countryman, from his manner of skip-" ping and frisking about: the prince was " charmed with his humour and activity. " After the dance, I sent for him, and en-" quired who he was: a poor priest, at your " service, my lord, said he: my name is Pous-" satin, and Bearn is my native country: I " was going into Catalonia to serve in the " infantry, for, God be praised, I can march

" very well on foot; but since the war is happily concluded, if your lordship pleases to take me into your service, I would follow you every where, and serve you faithfully. Monsieur Poussatin, said I, my lordship has no great occasion for a chaplain; but since you are so well disposed towards me, I will take you into my service.

"The Prince de Condé, who was present at this conversation, was overjoyed at my having a chaplain. As poor Poussatin was in a very tattered condition, I had no time to provide him with a proper habit at Perpignan; but giving him a spare livery of one of the Marshal de Grammont's serwants, I made him get up behind the prince's coach, who was like to die with laughing every time he looked at poor Poussatin's uncanonical mien in a yellow livery.

" As soon as we arrived at Paris, the story was told to the Queen, who at first ex" pressed some surprise at it: this, however, did not prevent her from wishing to see

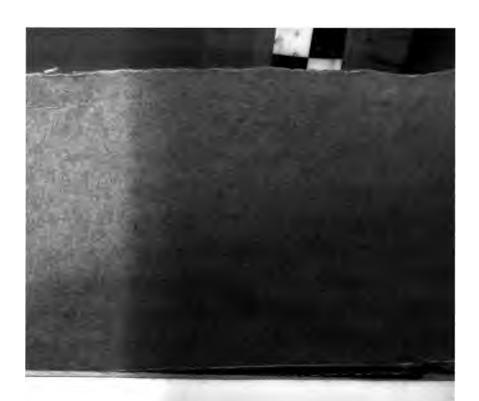
" my chaplain dance; for in Spain it is not

" altogether so strange to see ecclesiastics " dance, as to see them in livery. " Poussatin performed wonders before the " Queen; but as he danced with great " sprightliness, she could not bear the odour " which his violent motions diffused around " her room: the ladies likewise began to " pray for relief; for he had almost entirely " got the better of all the perfumes and es-" sences with which they were fortified: " Poussatin, nevertheless, retired with a " great deal of applause, and some louis d'or. " Some time afterwards I procured a small " benefice in the country for my chaplain, " and I have since been informed that Pous-" satin preached with the same ease in his

The King was exceedingly diverted at Poussatin's history; and the Queen was not much hurt at his having been put in livery: the treatment of Gregorio Brice offended her far more; and being desirous to justify the court of Spain, with respect to so cruel a pro-

" village, as he danced at the wedding of

" his parishioners."



MEMOIRS OF

ceeding: "Chevalier de Grammont," said she,
"what heresy did Governor Brice wish to
"introduce into the state? What crime
"against religion was he charged with, that
"he was confined in the inquisition?" "Ma"dam," said he, "the history is not very pro"per to be related before your majesty: it
"was a little amorous frolic, ill-timed in"deed; but poor Brice meant no harm: a
"school-boy would not have been whipped
"for such a fault, in the most severe college
"in France; as it was only for giving some
"proofs of his affection to a young Spanish
"fair one, who had fixed her eyes upon him
"on a solemn occasion."

The King desired to know the particulars of the adventure; and the Chevalier gratified his curiosity, as soon as the Queen and the rest of the court were out of hearing. It was very entertaining to hear him tell a story; but it was very disagreeable to differ with him, either in competition, or in raillery: it is true that at that time there were few persons at the English court who had merited his indignation: Russell was sometimes the

subject of his ridicule, but he treated him far more tenderly than he usually did a rival.

This Russell was one of the most furious dancers in all England, I mean, for country dances: he had a collection of two or three hundred in print, all of which he danced at sight; and to prove that he was not an old man, he sometimes danced until he was almost exhausted: his mode of dancing was like that of his clothes, for they both had been out of fashion full twenty years.

The Chevalier de Grammont was very sensible that he was very much in love; but though he saw very well that it only rendered him more ridiculous, yet he felt some concern at the information he received, of his intention of demanding Miss Hamilton in marriage; but his concern did not last long.

Russell, being upon the point of setting out on a journey, thought it was proper to acquaint his mistress with his intentions before his departure. The Chevalier de Grammont was a great obstacle to the interview, he was desirous of obtaining of her; but being one day sent for, to go and play at la-

dy Castlemaine's, Russell seized the opportunity, and addressing himself to Miss Hamilton, with less embarrassment than is usual on such occasions, he made his declaration to her in the following manner: " I am bro-" ther to the Earl of Bedford: I command "the regiment of guards: I have three " thousand pounds a year, and fifteen thou-" sand in ready money: all which, Madam, " I come to present to you, along with my " person. One present, I agree, is not worth " much without the other, and therefore I " put them together. I am advised to go to " some of the watering places for something " of an asthma, which, in all probability, " cannot continue much longer, as I have " had it for these last twenty years: if you " look upon me as worthy of the happiness " of belonging to you, I shall propose it to " your father, to whom I did not think it " right to apply, before I was acquainted " with your sentiments: my nephew Wil-" liam is at present entirely ignorant of my " intention; but I believe he will not be " sorry for it, though he will thereby see "himself deprived of a pretty considerable estate; for he has great affection for me, and besides, he has a pleasure in paying his respects to you since he has perceived my attachment. I am very much pleased that he should make his court to me, by the attention he pays to you; for he did nothing but squander his money upon that coquet Middleton, while at present he is at no expence, though he frequents the best company in England."

Miss Hamilton had much difficulty to suppress her laughter during this harangue: however, she told him, that she thought herself much honoured by his intentions towards her, and still more obliged to him for consulting her, before he made any overtures to her relations: "It will be time enough," said she, "to speak to them upon the subject at your return from the waters; for I do not think "it is at all probable that they will dispose of me before that time, and in case they should be urgent in their solicitations, your nephew William will take care to acquaint you; therefore, you may set out whenever

" you think proper; but take care not to " injure your health by returning too soon."

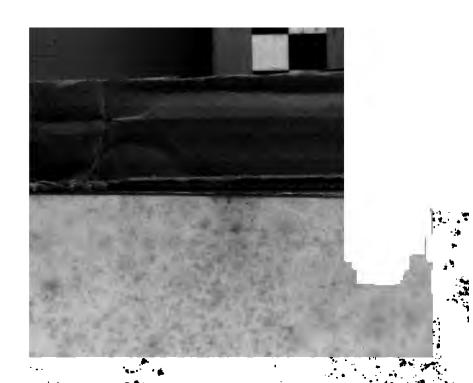
The Chevalier de Grammont, having heard the particulars of this conversation, endeavoured as well as he could to be entertained with it; though there were certain circumstances in the declaration, notwithstanding the absurdity of others, which did not fail to give him some uneasiness. Upon the whole, he was not sorry for Russell's departure: and, assuming an air of pleasantry, he went to relate to the King, how Heaven had favoured him, by delivering him from so dangerous a rival. "He is gone then, Chevalier," said the King. "Certainly, sir," said he; "I had the " honour to see him embark in a coach, with " his asthma, and country equipage, his per-" ruque á calotte, neatly tied with a yellow " ribband, and his old-fashioned hat covered " with oil skin, which becomes him uncom-" monly well: therefore, I have only to con-" tend with William Russell, whom he leaves " as his resident with Miss Hamilton; and, as " for him, I neither fear him upon his own " account, nor his uncle's; he is too much in

" lovehimself, to pay attention to the interests of another; and as he has but one method of promoting his own, which is by sacrificing the portrait, or some love-letters of Mrs Middleton, I have it easily in my power to counteract him in such kind of favours, though I confess I have pretty well paid for them.

" Since your affairs proceed so prosperously " with the Russells," said the King, " I will " acquaint you that you are delivered from " another rival, much more dangerous, if he " were not already married: my brother has " lately fallen in love with Lady Chester-" field." " How many blessings at once!" exclaimed the Chevalier de Grammont: " I " have so many obligations to him for this " inconstancy, that I would willingly serve " him in his new amour, if Hamilton was not " his rival: nor will your majesty take it ill, " if I promote the interests of my mistress's " brother, rather than those of your majesty's " brother." " Hamilton, however," said the King, "does not stand so much in need of " assistance, in affairs of this nature, as the



<u>.</u>





EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

Landon Published the by I largenter and & Mile





ties of making advances to him, than to any other: she lived at the Duke of Ormond's, at Whitehall, where Hamilton, as was said before, had free admittance at all hours: her extreme coldness, or rather the disgust which she shewed for her husband's returning affection, wakened his natural inclination to jealousy: he suspected that she could not so very suddenly pass from anxiety to indifference for him, without some secret object of a new attachment; and, according to the maxim of all jealous husbands, he immediately put in practice all his experience and industry, in order to make a discovery, which was to destroy his own happiness.

Hamilton, who knew his disposition, was, on the other hand, upon his guard, and the more he advanced in his intrigue, the more attentive was he to remove every degree of suspicion from the Earl's mind: he pretended to make him his confidant, in the most unguarded and open manner, of his passion for Lady Castlemaine: he complained of her caprice, and most earnestly desired his ad-

in love: he had therefore married Lady Chesterfield without loving her, and had lived some time with her in such coolness, as to leave her no room to doubt of his indifference. As she was endowed with great sensibility and delicacy, she suffered at this contempt: she was at first much affected with his behaviour, and afterwards enraged at it; and, when he began to give her proofs of his affection, she had the pleasure of convincing him of her indifference.

They were upon this footing, when she resolved to cure Hamilton, as she had lately done her husband, of all his remaining tenderness for Lady Castlemaine. For her it was no difficult undertaking: the conversation of the one was disagreeable, from the unpolished state of her manners, her ill-timed pride, her uneven temper, and extravagant humours: Lady Chesterfield, on the contrary, knew how to heighten her charms, with all the bewitching attractions in the power of a woman to invent, who wishes to make a conquest.

Besides all this, she had greater opportuni-

private ridicule; but what he judg more improbable was, that she shoul another intrigue, before she had give finishing stroke to that in which her c vances had engaged her: however, he to observe her with more circumspo when he found by his discoveries, that did not deceive him, at least the des doing so was not wanting. This he too liberty of telling her of; but she answ him in so high a strain, and treated who said so much like a phantom of his own gination, that he appeared confused with being convinced: all the satisfaction he co procure from her, was her telling him, haughty manner, that such unjust repreas his out



vice, how to succeed with a person, whose affections he alone had entirely possessed.

Chesterfield, who was flattered with this discourse, promised him his protection with greater sincerity than it had been demanded: Hamilton, therefore, was no further embarrassed than to preserve Lady Chesterfield's reputation, who, in his opinion, declared herself rather too openly in his favour: but whilst he was diligently employed in regulating, within the rules of discretion, the partiality she expressed for him, and in conjuring her to restrain her glances within bounds, she was receiving those of the Duke of York; and, what is more, made them favourable returns.

He thought that he had perceived it, as well as every one besides; but he thought likewise, that all the world was deceived as well as himself: how could he trust his own eyes, as to what those of Lady Chesterfield betrayed for this new rival? He could not think it probable, that a woman of her disposition could relish a man, whose manners had a thousand times been the subject of their

private ridicule; but what he judged still more improbable was, that she should begin another intrigue, before she had given the finishing stroke to that in which her own advances had engaged her: however, he began to observe her with more circumspection, when he found by his discoveries, that if she did not deceive him, at least the desire of doing so was not wanting. This he took the liberty of telling her of; but she answered him in so high a strain, and treated what he said so much like a phantom of his own imagination, that he appeared confused without being convinced: all the satisfaction he could procure from her, was her telling him, in a haughty manner, that such unjust reproaches as his ought to have had a better foundation.

Lord Chesterfield had taken the same alarm; and being convinced, from the observations he had made, that he had found out the happy lover, who had gained possession of his lady's heart, he was satisfied; and without teazing her with unnecessary reproaches, he only waited for an opportunity to confound her, before he took his measures.





20

MEMOIRS OF

land who eclipsed her, the Duke, during the first endearments of matrimony, was so far from repenting of it, that he seemed only to wish for the King's restoration, that he might have an opportunity of declaring it with splendour; but when he saw himself enjoying a rank which placed him so near the throne; when the possession of Miss Hyde afforded him no new charms; when England, so abounding in beauties, displayed all that was charming and lovely in the court of the King his brother; and when he considered he was the only prince, who, from such superior elevation, had descended so low, he began to reflect upon it. On the one hand, his marriage appeared to him particularly ill suited in every respect: he recollected that Jermyn had not engaged him in an intimacy with Miss Hyde, until he had convinced him, by several different circumstances, of the facility of succeeding: he looked upon his marriage as an infringement of that duty and obedience he owed to the King; the indignation with which the court, and even the whole kingdom, would receive the account

of his marriage, presented itself to his imagination, together with the impossibility of obtaining the King's consent to such an act, which for a thousand reasons he would be obliged to refuse. On the other hand, the tears and despair of poor Miss Hyde presented themselves; and still more than that, he felt a remorse of conscience, the scruples of which began from that time to rise up against him.

In the midst of this perplexity he opened his heart to Lord Falmouth, and consulted with him what method he ought to pursue: He could not have applied to a better man for his own interests, nor to a worse for Miss Hyde's; for at first, Falmouth maintained not only that he was not married, but that it was even impossible that he could ever have formed such a thought; that any marriage was invalid for him, which was made without the King's consent, even if the party was a suitable match: but that it was a mere jest, even to think of the daughter of an insignificant lawyer, whom the favour of his sovereign had lately made a peer of the realm,

without any noble blood, and chancellor, without any capacity; that as for his scruples, he had only to give ear to some gentlemen whom he could introduce, who would thoroughly inform him of Miss Hyde's conduct, before he became acquainted with her; and provided he did not tell them that he really was married, he would soon have sufficient grounds to come to a determination.

The Duke of York consented, and Lord Falmouth having assembled both his council and his witnesses, conducted them to his Royal Highness's cabinet, after having instructed them how to act: these gentlemen were the Earl of Arran, Jermyn, Talbot, and Killegrew, all men of honour; but who infinitely preferred the Duke of York's interest to Miss Hyde's reputation, and who, besides, were greatly dissatisfied, as well as the whole court, at the insolent authority of the prime minister.

The Duke having told them, after a sort of preamble, that although they could not be ignorant of his affection for Miss Hyde, yet they might be unacquainted with the engage-



ments his tenderness for her had induced him to contract; that he thought himself obliged to perform all the promises he had made her; but as the innocence of persons of her age was generally exposed to court scandal, and as certain reports, whether false or true, had been spread abroad on the subject of her conduct, he conjured them as his friends, and charged them upon their duty, to tell him sincerely every thing they knew upon the subject, since he was resolved to make their evidence the rule of his conduct towards her. They all appeared rather reserved at first, and seemed not to dare to give their opinions upon an affair of so serious and delicate a nature; but the Duke of York having renewed his intreaties, each began to relate the particulars of what he knew, and perhaps of more than he knew, of poor Miss Hyde; nor did they omit any circumstance necessary to strengthen the evidence. For instance, the Earl of Arran, who spoke first, deposed, that in the gallery at Honslaerdyk, where the Countess of Ossory, his sisterin-law, and Jermyn, were playing at ninepins, Miss Hyde, pretending to be sick, retired to a chamber at the end of the gallery; that he, the deponent, had followed her, and having cut her lace, to give a greater probability to the pretence of the vapours, he had acquitted himself to the best of his abilities, both to assist and to console her.

Talbot said, that she had made an appointment with him in the chancellor's cabinet, while he was in council; and, that not paying so much attention to what was upon the table, as to what they were engaged in, they had spilled a bottle full of ink, upon a dispatch of four pages, and that the King's monkey, which was blamed for this accident, had been a long time in disgrace.

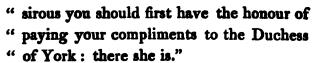
Jermyn mentioned many places where he had received long and favourable audiences: however, all these articles of accusation amounted only to some delicate familiarities, or at most, to what is generally denominated the innocent part of an intrigue; but Killegrew, who wished to surpass these trivial depositions, boldly declared that he had had the honour of being upon the most intimate

witty humour, and had the art of telling a story in the most entertaining manner, by the graceful and natural turn he could give it: he affirmed that he had found the critical minute in a certain closet built over the water, for a purpose very different from that of giving ease to the pains of love: that three or four swans had been witnesses to his happiness, and might perhaps have been witnesses to the happiness of many others, as the lady frequently repaired to that place, and was particularly delighted with it.

The Duke of York found this last accusation greatly out of bounds, being convinced he himself had sufficient proofs of the contrary: he therefore returned thanks to these officious informers for their frankness, ordered them to be silent for the future upon what they had been telling him, and immediately passed into the King's apartment.

As soon as he had entered the cabinet, Lord Falmouth, who had followed him, related what had passed to the Earl of Ossory, whom he met in the presence chamber: they strongly suspected what was the subject of the conversation of the two brothers, as it was long; and the Duke of York appeared to be in such agitation when he came out, that they no longer doubted that the result had been unfavourable for poor Miss Hyde. Lord Falmouth began to be affected for her disgrace, and to relent that he had been concerned in it, when the Duke of York told him and the Earl of Ossory to meet him in about an hour's time at the chancellor's.

They were rather surprised that he should have the cruelty himself to announce such a melancholy piece of news: they found his Royal Highness at the appointed hour in Miss Hyde's chamber: a few tears trickled down her cheeks, which she endeavoured to restrain. The chancellor, leaning against the wall, appeared to them to be puffed up with something, which they did not doubt was rage and despair. The Duke of York said to them, with that serene and pleasant countenance with which men generally announce good news: "As you are the two men of "the court whom I most esteem, I am de-



Surprise was of no use, and astonishment was unseasonable on the present occasion: they were however so greatly possessed with both surprise and astonishment, that in order to conceal it, they immediately fell on their knees to kiss her hand, which she gave to them with as much majesty, as if she had been used to it all her life.

The next day the news was made public, and the whole court was eager to pay her that respect, from a sense of duty, which in the end became very sincere.

The petits-maitres who had spoken against her, seeing their intentions disappointed, were not a little embarrassed. Women are seldom accustomed to forgive injuries of this nature; and, if they promise themselves the pleasure of revenge, when they gain the power, they seldom forget it: in the present case, however, the fears of these petits-maitres were their only punishment.

The Duchess of York, being fully inform-

ed of all that was said in the cabinet concerning her, instead of shewing the least resentment, studied to distinguish, by all manner of kindness and good offices, those who had attacked her in so sensible a part; nor did she ever mention it to them, but in order to praise their zeal, and to tell them; "that "nothing was a greater proof of the attach-"ment of a man of honour, than his being more solicitous for the interest of his friend, or master, than for his own reputation: a remarkable example of prudence and moderation, not only for the fair sex, but even for those who value themselves most upon their philosophy among the men.

The Duke of York, having quieted his conscience by the declaration of his marriage, thought that he was entitled, by this generous effort, to give way a little to his inconstancy: he therefore immediately seized upon whatever he could first lay his hands upon: this was Lady Carnegy, who had been in several other hands. She was still tolerably handsome, and her disposition, naturally inclined to tenderness, did not oblige her new







LADY SOUTHESK.

Landon Published shooky J. Carpensor and W.Million



lover long to languish. Every thing coincided with their wishes for some time: Lord Carnegy, her husband, was in Scotland; but his father dying suddenly, he as suddenly returned with the title of Southesk, which his wife detested; but which she took more patiently than she received the news of his re-Some private intimation had been given him of the honour that was done him in his absence: nevertheless, he did not shew his jealousy at first; but, as he was desirous to be satisfied of the reality of the fact, he kept a strict watch over his wife's actions. The Duke of York and her ladyship had, for some time, been upon such terms of intimacy, as not to pass their time in frivolous amusements; however, the husband's return obliged them to maintain some decorum: he therefore never went to her house, but in form, that is to say, always accompanied by some friend or other, to give his amours at least the appearance of a visit.

About this time Talbot returned from Portugal: this connection had taken place during his absence; and without knowing who Lady Southesk was, he had been informed that his master was in love with her.

A few days after his arrival, he was carried, merely to keep up appearances, to her house by the duke; and after being introduced, and some compliments having been paid on both sides, he thought it his duty to give his Royal Highness an opportunity to pay his compliments, and accordingly retired into the anti-chamber, which looked into the street, and placed himself at the window to view the people as they passed.

He was one of the best meaning men in the world on such occasions; but was so subject to forgetfulness, and absence of mind, that he once forgot, and left behind him at London, a complimentary letter which the duke had given him for the Infanta of Portugal, and never recollected it till he was going to his audience.

He stood centry, as we have before said, very attentive to his instructions, when he saw a coach stop at the door, without being in the least concerned at it, and still less, at a man whom he saw get out of it, and whom he immediately heard coming up stairs.

The devil, who ought to be civil upon such occasions, forgot himself in the present instance, and brought up Lord Southesk in propria persona: his Royal Highness's equipage had been sent home, because my lady had assured him that her husband was gone to see a bear and a bull baiting, an entertainment in which he took great delight, and from whence he seldom returned until it was very late; so that Southesk, not seeing any equipage at the door, little imagined that he had such good company in his house; but if he was surprised to see Talbot carelessly lolling in his wife's anti-chamber, his surprise was soon over. Talbot, who had not seen him since they were in Flanders, and never supposing that he had changed his name: "Welcome, " Carnegy, welcome, my good fellow," said he, giving him his hand, "where the devil " have you been, that I have never been able " to set eyes on you since we were at Brus-" sels? What business brought you here? " Do you likewise wish to see Lady South" esk? If this is your intention, my poor friend, you may go away again; for I must inform you, the Duke of York is in love with her, and I will tell you in confidence, that, at this very time, he is in her chamber."

Southesk, confounded as one may suppose, had no time to answer all these fine questions: Talbot, therefore, attended him down stairs as his friend; and, as his humble servant, advised him to seek for a mistress elsewhere. Southesk, not knowing what else to do at that time, returned to his coach; and Talbot, overjoyed at the adventure, impatiently waited for the duke's return, that he might acquaint him with it; but he was very much surprised to find that the story afforded no pleasure to those who had the principal share in it; and his greatest concern was, that Carnegy had changed his name, as if only to draw him into such a confidence.

This accident broke off a commerce which the Duke of York did not much regret; and indeed it was happy for him that he became indifferent; for the traitor Southesk medi-





LABY TOPPASTS.

James Debelor in to K Willer and Journale



COUNT GRAMMONT.

tated a revenge, whereby, without using either assassination or poison, he would have obtained some satisfaction upon those who had injured him, if the connection had continued any longer.

He went to the most infamous places, to seek for the most infamous disease, which he met with; but his revenge was only half completed; for after he had gone through every remedy to get quit of his disease, his lady did but return him his present, having no more connection with the person for whom it was so industriously prepared.

Lady Robarts was then in the zenith of her glory: her beauty was striking; yet not-withstanding the brightness of the finest complexion, with all the bloom of youth, and with every requisite for inspiring desire, she nevertheless was not attractive. The Duke of York, however, would probably have been successful, if difficulties, almost unsurmountable, had not disappointed his good intentions: Lord Robarts, her husband, was an old, snarling, troublesome, peevish fellow, in love with her to distraction, and, to complete

her misery, a perpetual attendant on her person.

· She perceived his Royal Highness's attachment to her, and seemed as if she was inclined to be grateful: this redoubled his eagerness, and every outward mark of tenderness he could possibly shew her; but the watchful husband redoubling his zeal and assiduity, as he found the approaches advance, every art was practised to render him tractable: several attacks were made upon his avarice and his ambition. Those who possessed the greatest share of his confidence, insinuated to him, that it was his own fault, if Lady Robarts, who was so worthy of being at court, was not received into some considerable post, either about the queen or the duchess: he was offered to be made Lord Lieutenant of the county where his estate was; or to have the management of the Duke of York's revenues in Ireland, of which he should have the entire disposal, provided he immediately set out to take possession of his charge; and having accomplished it, he might return as soon as ever he thought proper.



... He perfectly well understood the meaning - of these proposals, and was fully apprised of the advantages he might reap from them: in vain did ambition and avaries hold out their allurements; he was deaf to all their temptations, nor could ever the old fellow be persuaded to be made a cuckold. It is not always an aversion to, or a dread of this distinction, which preserves us from it: of this her husband was very sensible; therefore, under the pretence of a pilgrimage to Saint Winifred the virgin and martyr, who was said to cure women of barrenness, he did not rest, until the highest mountains in Wales were between his wife, and the person who had designed to perform this miracle in London, after his departure.

The duke was for some time entirely taken up with the pleasures of the chace, and only now and then engaged in those of love; but his taste having undergone a change in this particular, and the remembrance of Lady Robarts wearing off by degrees, his eyes and wishes were turned towards Miss Brook; and it was in the height of this pursuit, that La-

dy Chesterfield threw herself into his arms, as we shall see, by resuming the sequel of her adventures.

The Earl of Bristol, ever restless and ambitious, had put in practice every art to possess himself of the king's favour. As this is the same Digby whom Count Bussy mentions in his annals, it will be sufficient to say, that he was not at all changed: he knew that love and pleasure had possession of a master, whom he himself governed in defiance of the chancellor; thus, he was continually giving entertainments at his house; and luxury and elegance seemed to rival each other in those nocturnal feasts, which always lead to other enjoyments. The two Miss Brooks, his relations, were always of those parties: they were both formed by nature to excite love in others, as well as to be susceptible of it themselves; they were just what the king wanted: the earl, from this commencement, was beginning to entertain a good opinion of his project, when Lady Castlemaine, who had lately gained entire possession of the king's heart, was not in a humour, at that

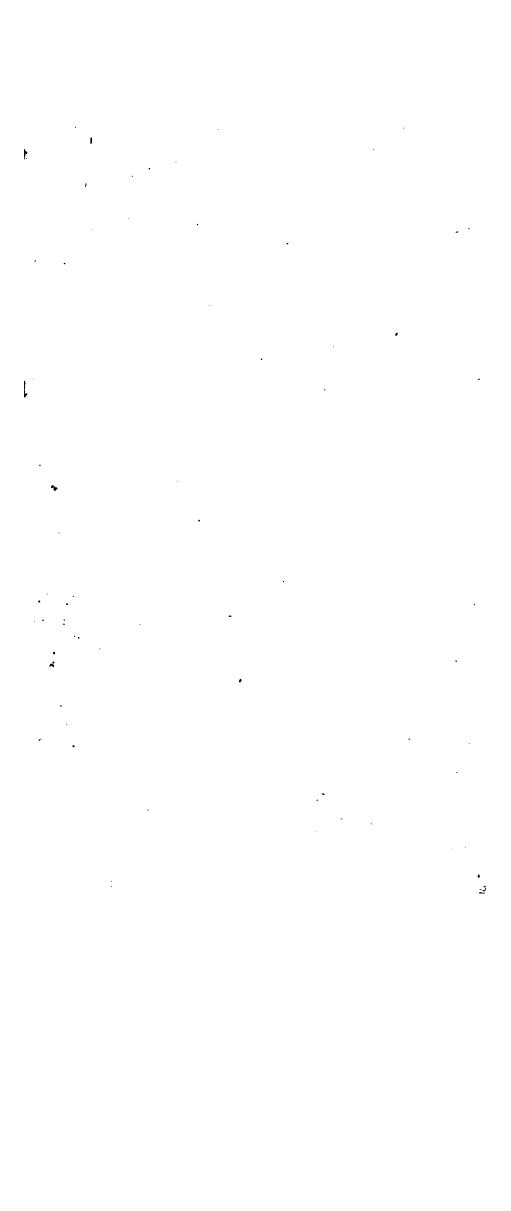




DIGBY EARL OF BRISTOL.

:•

London Pallished 1810, by W.Millor and J Carpente





time, to share it with another, as she did very indiscreetly afterwards, despising Miss Stewart. As soon, therefore, as she received intimation of these secret practices, under pretence of attending the king in his parties, she entirely disconcerted them; so that the earl was obliged to lay aside his projects, and Miss Brook to discontinue her advances. The king did not even dare to think any more on this subject; but his brother was pleased to look after what he neglected; and Miss Brook accepted the offer of his heart, until it pleased heaven to dispose of her otherwise, which happened soon after in the following manner.

Sir John Denham, loaded with wealth as well as years, had passed his youth in the midst of those pleasures which people at that age indulge in without restraint: he was one of the brightest geniuses England ever produced for wit and humour, and for brilliancy of composition: satirical and free in his poems, he spared neither frigid writers, nor jealous husbands, nor even their wives: every part abounded with the most poignant wit,

and the most entertaining stories; but his most delicate and spirited raillery turned generally against matrimony; and, as if he wished to confirm, by his own example, the truth of what he had written in his youth, he married, at the age of seventy-nine, this Miss Brook of whom we are speaking, who was only eighteen.

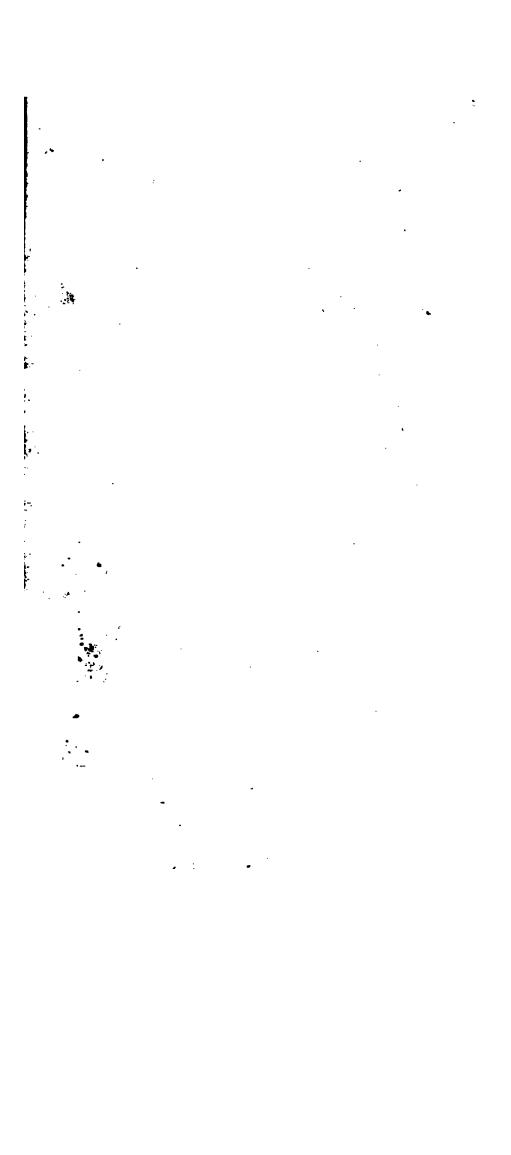
The Duke of York had rather neglected her for some time before; but the circumstance of so unequal a match rekindled his ardour; and she, on her part, suffered him to entertain hopes of an approaching bliss, which a thousand considerations had opposed before her marriage: she wished to belong to the court; and for the promise of being made lady of the bed-chamber to the duchess, she was upon the point of making him another promise, or of immediately performing it, if required, when, in the middle of this treaty, Lady Chesterfield was tempted by her evil genius to rob her of her conquest, in order to disturb all the world.

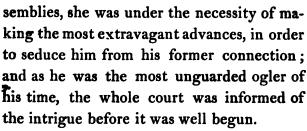
However, as Lady Chesterfield could not see the Duke of York, except in public as-





MISS ERODKS afterwards LADY WHITHORE.





Those who appeared the most attentive to their conduct, were not the least interested in it: Hamilton and Lord Chesterfield watched them narrowly; but Lady Denham, vexed that Lady Chesterfield should have stepped in before her, took the liberty of railing against her rival with the greatest bitterness. Hamilton had hitherto flattered himself, that vanity alone had engaged Lady Chesterfield in this adventure; but he was soon undeceived, whatever her indifference might have been when she first commenced this intrigue. We often proceed farther than we at first intended, when we indulge ourselves in trifling liberties, which we think of no consequence; for though perhaps the heart takes no part at the beginning, it seldom fails to be engaged in the end.

The court, as we have mentioned before,

was an entire scene of gallantry and amusements, with all the politeness and magnificence, which the inclinations of a prince, naturally addicted to tenderness and pleasure, could suggest: the beauties were desirous of charming, and the men endeavoured to please: all studied to set themselves off to the best advantage: some distinguished themselves by dancing; others by shew and magnificence; some by their wit, many by their amours, but few by their constancy. There was a certain Italian at court, famous for the guitar: he had a genius for music, and he was the only man who could make any thing of the guitar: his style of play was so full of grace and tenderness, that he would have given harmony to the most discordant instruments. The truth is, nothing was so difficult as to play like this foreigner. The king's relish for his compositions had brought the instrument so much into vogue, that every person played upon it, well or ill; and you were as sure to see a guitar on a lady's toilet, as rouge or patches. The Duke of York played upon it tolerably well, and the Earl



COUNT GRAMMONT.

of Arran like Francisco himself. This Francisco had composed a saraband, which either charmed or infatuated every person; for the whole guitarery at court were trying at it, and God knows what an universal strumming there was. The Duke of York, pretending not to be perfect in it, desired Lord Arran to play it to him. Lady Chesterfield had the best guitar in England. The Earl of Arran, who was desirous of playing his best, conducted his Royal Highness to his sister's apartments: she was lodged at court, at her father's the Duke of Ormond's, and this wonderful guitar was lodged there too. Whether this visit had been preconcerted or not, I do not pretend to say; but it is certain that they found both the lady and the guitar at home: they likewise found there Lord Chesterfield, so much surprised at this unexpected visit, that it was a considerable time before he thought of rising from his seat, to receive them with due respect.

Jealousy, like a malignant vapour, now seized upon his brain: a thousand suspicions, blacker than ink, took possession of his ima-

gination, and were continually inci for whilst the brother played upon the to the duke, the sister ogled and ac nied him with her eyes, as if the coa been clear, and no enemy to observe This saraband was at least repeated t times: the duke declared it was pla perfection: Lady Chesterfield found with the composition; but her husbanclearly perceived that he was the played upon, thought it a most dete piece. However, though he was in t agony, at being obliged to curb his while others gave a free scope to was resolved to find out the drift sit; but it was not in his power: for the honour to be cham!



We may easily imagine what his state of mind was, when he arrived at the palace. Alarms are to the jealous, what disasters are to the unfortunate: they seldom come alone, but form a series of persecution. He was informed that he was sent for to attend the queen at an audience she gave to seven or eight Muscovite ambassadors: he had scarce begun to curse the Muscovites, when his brother-in-law appeared, and drew upon himself all the imprecations he bestowed upon the embassy: he no longer doubted his being in the plot with the two persons he had left together; and in his heart sincerely wished him such recompence for his good offices, as such good offices deserved. It was with great difficulty that he restrained himself from immediately acquainting him what was his opinion of such conduct: he thought, that what he had already seen was a sufficient proof of his wife's infidelity; but before the end of the very same day, some circumstances occurred, which increased his suspicions, and persuaded him, that they had taken advantage of his absence, and of the honourable



4 MEMOIRS OF

officiousness of his brother-in-law. He passed, however, that night with tranquillity; but the next morning, being reduced to the necessity either of bursting or giving vent to his sorrows and conjectures, he did nothing but think and walk about the room until Park-time. He went to court, seemed very busy, as if seeking for some person or other, imagining that people guessed at the subject of his uneasiness: he avoided every body; but at length meeting with Hamilton, he thought he was the very man that he wanted; and having desired him to take an airing with him in Hyde Park, he took him up in his coach, and they arrived at the Ring, without a word having passed between them.

Hamilton, who saw him as yellow as jealousy itself, and particularly thoughtful, imagined that he had just discovered what all the world had perceived long before; when Chesterfield, after a broken insignificant preamble, asked him how he succeeded with Lady Castlemaine. Hamilton, who very well saw that he meant nothing by this question,

nevertheless thanked him; and as he was thinking of an answer: "Your cousin," said the earl, " is extremely coquettish, and I " have some reason to suppose she is not so " prudent as she ought to be." Hamilton thought the last charge a little too severe; and as he was endeavouring to refute it: "Good God," said my lord, "you see, as " well as the whole court, what airs she " gives herself: husbands are always the last " people that are spoken to about those af-" fairs that concern them the most; but " they are not always the last to perceive it " themselves: though you have made me " your confidant in other matters, yet I am " not at all surprised you have concealed " this from me; but as I flatter myself with " having some share in your esteem, I should " be sorry you should think me such a fool " as to be incapable of seeing, though I am " so complaisant as not to express my sen-" timents: nevertheless, I find that affairs " are now carried on with such bare-faced " boldness, that at length I find I shall be " forced to take some course or other. God

" forbid that I should act the ridiculous part
" of a jealous husband: the character is odi" ous; but then I do not intend, through an
" excess of patience, to be made the jest of
" the town. Judge, therefore, from what I
" am going to tell you, whether I ought to
" sit down unconcerned, or whether I ought
" to take measures for the preservation of
" my honour.

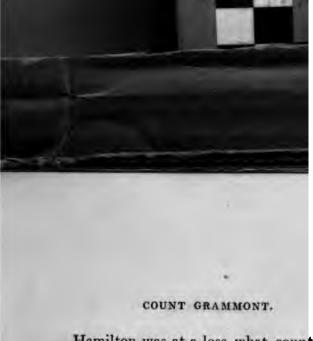
" His royal highness honoured me yester-" day by a visit to my wife." Hamilton started at this beginning. "Yes," continued the other, "he did give himself that " trouble, and Lord Arran took upon him-" self that of bringing him: do not you won-" der, that a man of his birth should act such " a part? What advancement can he expect " from one who employs him in such base " services? But we have long known him to " be one of the silliest creatures in England, " with his guitar, and his other whims and " follies." Chesterfield, after this short sketch of his brother-in-law's merit, began to relate the observations he had made during the visit, and asked Hamilton what he thought of



his cousin Arran, who had so obligingly left them together. " This may appear surpri-"sing to you," continued he, "but hear me "out, and judge whether I have reason to "think that the close of this pretty visit " passed in perfect innocence. Lady Ches-" terfield is amiable, it must be acknow-" ledged; but she is far from being such a " miracle of beauty as she supposes herself: " you know she has ugly feet; but perhaps " you are not acquainted that she has still " worse legs." " Pardon me," said Hamilton, within himself: and the other continuing the description: "Her legs," said his lordship, " are short and thick; and, to re-" medy these defects as much as possible, " she seldom wears any other than green " stockings."

Hamilton could not for his life imagine the drift of all this discourse, and Chesterfield guessing his thoughts: "Have a little "patience," said he: "I went yesterday to "Miss Stewart's, after the audience of those damned Muscovites: the king arrived there "just before me; and as if the duke had

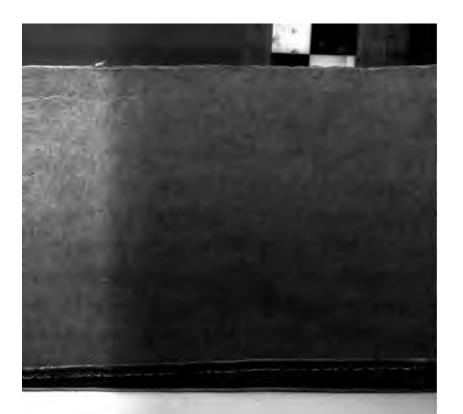
" sworn to pursue me wherever I went that " day, he came in just after me. The con-" versation turned upon the extraordinary " appearance of the ambassadors. I know " not where that fool Crofts had heard that " all these Muscovites had handsome wives; " and that all their wives had handsome legs. " Upon this the king maintained, that no " woman ever had such handsome legs as " Miss Stewart; and she, to prove the truth " of his majesty's assertion, with the greatest " imaginable ease, immediately shewed her " leg above the knee. Some were ready to " prostrate themselves, in order to adore its " beauty; for indeed none can be handsom-" er; but the duke alone began to criticise " upon it. He contended that it was too " slender, and that as for himself he would " give nothing for a leg that was not thick-" er and shorter, and concluded by saying, " that no leg was worth any thing without " green stockings: now this, in my opinion, " was a sufficient demonstration that he had " just seen green stockings, and had them " fresh in his remembrance."



Hamilton was at a loss what countenance to put on, during a narrative which raised in him nearly the same conjectures : he shrugged up his shoulders, and faintly said, that appearances were often deceitful; that Lady Chesterfield had the foible of all beauties, who place their merit on the number of their admirers; and whatever airs she might imprudently have given herself, in order not to discourage his royal highness, there was no ground to suppose that she would indulge him in any greater liberties to engage him: but in vain was it that he endeavoured to give that consolation to his friend, which he did not feel himself. Chesterfield plainly perceived he did not think of what he was saying; however, he thought himself much obliged to him for the interest he seemed to take in his concerns.

Hamilton was in haste to go home to vent his spleen and resentment in a letter to his cousin: the style of this billet was very different from those which he formerly was accustomed to write to her: reproaches, bitter expostulations, tenderness, menaces, and all

VOL. II.



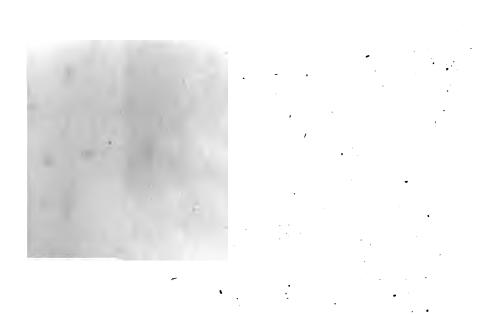
50

MEMOIRS OF

the effusions of a lover, who thinks he has reason to complain, composed this epistle; which, for fear of accidents, he went to deliver himself.

Never did she before appear so lovely, and never did her eyes speak so kindly to him as at this moment: his heart quite relented; but he was determined not to lose all the fine things he had said in his letter. In receiving it, she squeezed his hand: this action completely disarmed him, and he would have given his life to have had his letter again. It appeared to him at this instant, that all the grievances he complained of were visionary and groundless: he looked upon her husband as a madman and an impostor, and quite the reverse of what he supposed him to be a few minutes before; but this remorse came a little too late: he had delivered his billet; and Lady Chesterfield had shewn such impatience and eagerness to read it as soon as she had got it, that all circumstances seemed to conspire to justify her, and to confound him. She managed to get quit some way or other of some troublesome visitors, sat down to cards, and as he was puzzling himself to devise by what means he should get this answer, she desired him to lay her gloves and fan down somewhere: he took them, and with them the billet in question, and as he had perceived nothing severe or angry in the conversation he had with her, he hastened to open her letter, and read as follows:

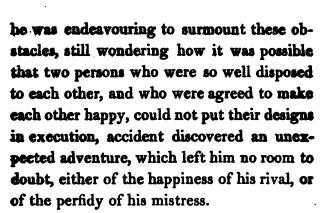
" Your transports are so ridiculous, that it " is doing you a favour to attribute them to " an excess of tenderness, which turns your " head: a man, without doubt, must have a " great inclination to be jealous, to enter-" tain such an idea of the person you men-" tion. Good God! what a lover to have " caused uneasiness, to a man of genius, and " what a genius, to have got the better of " mine! Are not you ashamed to give any " credit to the visions of a jealous fellow " who brought nothing else with him from " Italy? Is it possible, that the story of the " green stockings, upon which he has found-" ed his suspicions, should have imposed up-" on you, accompanied as it is with such pi-





COVATESS OF CHESTERFIELD.

London Published this by W Miller and J carpenter



Misfortunes often fall light, when most feared; and frequently prove heaviest when merited, and when least suspected. ton was in the middle of the most tender and passionate letter he had ever written to Lady Chesterfield, when her husband came to announce to him the particulars of this last discovery: he came so suddenly upon him, that he had only just time to conceal his amorous epistle among his other papers. His heart and mind were still so full of what he was writing to his cousin, that her husband's complaints against her, at first, were scarce attended to; besides, in his opinion, he had come in the most unfortunate moment on all accounts.

He was, however, obliged to listen to him, and he soon entertained quite different sentiments: he appeared almost petrified with astonishment, while the earl was relating to him circumstances of such an extravagant indiscretion, as seemed to him quite incredible, notwithstanding the particulars of the fact. "You have reason to be surprised at " it," said my lord, concluding his story; " but if you doubt the truth of what I tell " you, it will be easy for you to find evi-" dence that will convince you; for the scene " of their tender familiarities was no less pub-" lic than the room where the queen plays " at cards, which, while her majesty was at " play, was, God knows, pretty well crowd-" ed. Lady Denham was the first who dis-" covered what they thought would pass un-" perceived in the crowd; and you may very " well judge how secret she would keep such " a circumstance. The truth is, she address-" ed herself to me first of all, as I entered " the room, to tell me that I should give my " wife a little advice, as other people might





MISS BROOKS afterwards LADY DENHAM,

Letters Them and the St. W. Miller and it continues



" take notice of what I might see myself, if "I pleased.

" Your cousin was at play, as I before told " you: the duke was sitting next to her: I " know not what was become of his hand; " but I am sure that no one could see his " arm below the elbow: I was standing be-" hind them, just in the place that Lady " Denham had quitted: the duke turning " round perceived me, and was so much dis-" turbed at my presence, that he almost un-" dressed my lady in pulling away his hand. " I know not whether they perceived that "they were discovered; but of this I am " convinced, that Lady Denham will take " care that every body shall know it. " must confess to you, that my embarrass-" ment is so great, that I cannot find words " to express what I now feel: I should not " hesitate one moment what course to take, " if I might be allowed to shew my resent-" ment against the person who has wronged " me. As for her, I could manage her well " enough, if, unworthy as she is of any con-" sideration, I had not still some regard for

" an illustrious family, that would be dis" tracted were I to resent such an injury as
" it deserves. In this particular you are in" terested yourself: you are my friend, and
" I make you my confidant in an affair of the
" greatest imaginable delicacy: Let us then
" consult together what is proper to be done
" in so perplexing and disagreeable a situa" tion."

Hamilton, if possible, more astonished, and more confounded than himself, was far from being in a proper state to afford him advice on the present occasion: he listened to nothing but jealousy, and breathed nothing but revenge; but these emotions being somewhat abated, in hopes that there might be calumny, or at least exaggeration in the charges against Lady Chesterfield, he desired her husband to suspend his resolutions, until he was more fully informed of the fact; assuring him, however, that if he found the circumstances such as he had related, he should regard and consult no other interest than his.

Upon this they parted; and Hamilton found, on the first enquiry, that almost the



whole court was informed of the adventure, to which every one added something in relating it. Vexation and resentment inflamed his heart, and by degrees extinguished every remnant of his former passion.

He might easily have seen her, and have made her such reproaches as a man is generally inclined to do on such occasions; but he was too much enraged to enter into any detail which might have led to an explanation: he considered himself as the only person essentially injured in this affair; for he could never bring his mind to think that the injuries of the husband could be placed in competition with those of the lover.

He hastened to Lord Chesterfield, in the transport of his passion, and told him that he had heard enough to induce him to give such advice, as he should follow himself in the same situation, and that if he wished to save a woman so strongly prepossessed, and who perhaps had not yet lost all her innocence, though she had totally lost her reason, he ought not to delay one single instant, but immediately to carry her into the country,

with the greatest possible expedition, without allowing her the least time to recover her surprise.

Lord Chesterfield readily agreed to follow this advice, which he had already considered as the only counsel a friend could give him; but his lady, who did not suspect he had made this last discovery of her conduct, thought he was joking with her, when he told her to prepare for going into the country in two days: she was the more induced to think so, as it was in the very middle of an extremely severe winter; but she soon perceived that he was in earnest: she knew from the air and manner of her husband, that he thought he had sufficient reason to treat her in this imperious style; and finding all her relations serious and cold to her complaint, she had no hope left in this universally abandoned situation, but in the tenderness of Hamilton. She imagined, she should hear from him the cause of her misfortunes, of which she was still totally ignorant, and that his love would invent some means or other to prevent a journey, which she flattered herself would be even more affecting to him than to herself; but she was expecting pity from a crocodile.

At last, when she saw the eve of her departure was come; that every preparation was made for a long journey; that she was receiving farewell visits in form, and that still she heard nothing from Hamilton, both her hopes and her patience forsook her in this wretched situation. A few tears perhaps might have afforded her some relief, but she chose rather to deny herself that comfort, than to give her husband so much satisfaction. Hamilton's conduct, on this occasion, appeared to her unaccountable; and as he still never came near her, she found means to convey to him the following billet.

"Is it possible that you should be one of those, who, without vouchsafing to tell me for what crime I am treated like a slave, suffer me to be dragged from society? What means your silence and indolence, in a juncture wherein your tenderness ought most particularly to appear, and actively exert itself? I am upon the point of

"departing, and am ashamed to think that
"you are the cause of my looking upon it
"with horror, as I have reason to believe that
"you are less concerned at it than any other
person: do, at least, let me know, to what
"place I am to be dragged; what is to be
done with me within a wilderness; and,
on what account, you, like all the rest of
the world, appear changed in your behaviour towards a person, whom all the world
could not oblige to change with regard to
you, if your weakness or your ingratitude
did not render you unworthy of her ten"derness."

This billet did but harden his heart, and make him more proud of his vengeance: he swallowed down full draughts of pleasure, in beholding her reduced to despair, being persuaded that her grief and regret for her departure were on account of another person: he felt uncommon satisfaction in having a share in tormenting her, and was particularly pleased with the scheme he had contrived to separate her from a rival, upon the very point perhaps of being made happy. Thus fortified



as he was against his natural tenderness, with all the severity of jealous resentment, he saw her depart with an indifference, which he did not even endeavour to conceal from her: this unexpected treatment, joined to the complication of her other misfortunes, had almost in reality plunged her into despair.

The court was filled with the story of this adventure; nobody was ignorant of the occasion of this sudden departure, but very few approved of Lord Chesterfield's conduct. In England they looked with astonishment upon a man who could be so uncivil as to be jealous of his wife; and in the city of London it was a prodigy, till that time unknown, to see a husband have recourse to violent means, to prevent what jealousy fears, and what it always deserves. They endeavoured, however, to excuse poor Lord Chesterfield, as far as they could safely do it, without incurring the public odium, by laying all the blame on his bad education. This made all the mothers vow to God, that none of their sons should ever set a foot in Italy, lest they

should bring back with them that infamous custom of laying restraint upon their wives.

As this story for a long time took up the attention of the court, the Chevalier de Grammont, who was not thoroughly acquainted with all the particulars, inveighed more bitterly than all the citizens of London put together against this tyranny; and it was upon this occasion that he produced new words to that fatal saraband which had unfortunately so great a share in the adventure. The Chevalier passed for the author; but if Saint Evremond had any part in the composition, it certainly was greatly inferior to his other performances, as the reader will see in the following chapter.

CHAPTER II.

Every man who believes that his honour depends upon that of his wife is a fool who torments himself, and drives her to despair; but he who, being naturally jealous, has the additional misfortune of loving his wife, and who expects that she should only live for him, is a perfect madman, whom the torments of hell have actually taken hold of in this world, and whom nobody pities. reasoning and observation on these unfortunate circumstances attending wedlock concur in this, that precaution is vain and useless before the evil, and revenge odious afterwards.

The Spaniards, who tyrannize over their wives, more by custom, than from jealousy, content themselves with preserving the niceness of their honour by duennas, grates, and locks. The Italians, who are wary in their VOL. II.

suspicions, and vindictive in their resentments, pursue a different line of conduct: some satisfy themselves with keeping their wives under locks which they think secure: others by ingenious precautions exceed whatever the Spaniards can invent for confining the fair sex; but the generality are of opinion, that in either unavoidable danger, or in manifest transgression, the surest way is to assassinate.

But, ye courteous and indulgent nations, who, far from admitting these savage and barbarous customs, give full liberty to your dear ribs, and commit the care of their virtue to their own discretion, you pass without alarms or strife your peaceful days, in all the enjoyments of domestic indolence!

It was certainly some evil genius that induced Lord Chesterfield to distinguish himself from his patient and good-natured countrymen, and ridiculously to afford the world an opportunity of examining into the particulars of an adventure, which would perhaps never have been known without the verge of the court, and which would every where

have been forgotten in less than a month; but now, as soon as ever he had turned his back, in order to march away with his prisoner, and the ornaments she was supposed to have bestowed upon him, God only knows, what a terrible attack there was made upon his rear: Rochester, Middlesex, Sydley, Etheredge, and all the whole band of wits, exposed him in numberless ballads, and diverted the public at his expence.

The Chevalier de Grammont was highly pleased with these lively and humorous compositions; and wherever this subject was mentioned, never failed to produce his supplement upon the occasion: "It is strange," said he, "that the country, which is little better than a gallows or a grave for young people, is allotted in this land only for the unfortunate, and not for the guilty! poor Lady Chesterfield, for some unguarded looks, is immediately seized upon by an angry husband, who will oblige her to spend her Christmas at a country-house, a hundred and fifty miles from London; while here, there are a thousand ladies who

" are left at liberty to do whatever they " please, and who indulge in that liberty, " and whose conduct, in short, deserves a " daily bastinado. I name no person, God " forbid I should; but Lady Middleton, La-" dy Denham, the queen's and the duchess's " maids of honour, and a hundred others, " bestow their favours to the right and to " the left, and not the least notice is taken " of their conduct. As for Lady Shrewsbury, " she is conspicuous. I would take a wa-" ger she might have a man killed for her " every day, and she would only hold her " head the higher for it: one would suppose " she imported from Rome plenary indul-" gences for her conduct: there are three or " four gentlemen who wear an ounce of her " hair made into bracelets, and no person " finds any fault; and yet shall such a cross-" grained fool as Chesterfield be permitted " to exercise an act of tyranny, altogether " unknown in this country, upon the pret-" tiest woman in England, and all for a mere " trifle: but I am his humble servant; his ' precautions will avail him nothing; on the

- "contrary, very often a woman, who had no bad intentions when she was suffered to remain in tranquillity, is prompted to such conduct by revenge, or reduced to it by necessity: this is as true as the gospel: hear now what Francisco's saraband says on the subject:
 - "Tell me, jealous-pated swain,
 What avail thy idle arts,
 To divide united hearts?
 Love, like the wind, I trow,
 Will, where it listeth, blow;
 So, prithee, peace, for all thy cares are vain.

When you are by,
Nor wishful look, be sure, nor eloquent sigh,
Shall dare those inward fires discover,
Which burn in either lover:
Yet Argus' self, if Argus were thy spy,
Should ne'er, with all his mob of eyes,
Surprise.

Some joys forbidden,
Transports hidden,
Which love, through dark and secret ways,
Mysterious love, to kindred souls conveys."

The Chevalier de Grammont passed for the author of this sonnet: neither the justness

of the sentiment, nor turn of it, are surprisingly beautiful; but as it contained some truths that flattered the genius of the nation, and pleased those who interested themselves for the fair sex, the ladies were all desirous of having it to teach their children.

During all this time, the Duke of York, not being in the way of seeing Lady Chesterfield, easily forgot her: her absence, however, had some circumstances attending it, which could not but sensibly affect the person who had occasioned her confinement; but there are certain fortunate tempers to which every situation is easy; they feel neither disappointment with bitterness, nor pleasure with acuteness. In the mean time, as the duke could not remain idle, he had no sooner forgotten Lady Chesterfield, but he began to think of her whom he had been in love with before, and was upon the point of relapsing into his old passion for Miss Hamilton.

There was in London a celebrated portraitpainter called Lely, who had greatly improved himself by studying the famous Van-







SIR ANTHONY VANDYCK.

Smiles Stillard the by Largers and White.



dyke's pictures, which were dispersed all over England in abundance. Lely imitated Vandyke's manner, and approached the nearest to him of all the moderns. The Duchess of York being desirous of having the portraits of the handsomest persons at court, Lely painted them, and employed all his skill in the performance; nor could he ever exert himself upon more beautiful subjects. Every picture appeared a master-piece; and that of Miss Hamilton appeared the highest finished: Lely himself acknowledged, that he had drawn it with a particular pleasure. The Duke of York took a delight in looking at it, and began again to ogle the original: he had very little reason to hope for success; and at the same time that his hopeless passion alarmed the Chevalier de Grammont, Lady Denham thought proper to renew the negotiation which had so unluckily been interrupted: it was soon brought to a conclusion; for where both parties are sincere in a negotiation, no time is lost in cavilling. Every thing succeeded prosperously on one side; yet, I know not what fatality obstructed the pre-

tensions of the other. The duke was very urgent with the duchess to put Lady Denham in possession of the place which was the object of her ambition; but as she was not guarantee for the performance of the secret articles of the treaty, though till this time she had borne with patience the inconstancy of the duke, and yielded submissively to his desires; yet, in the present instance, it appeared hard and dishonourable to her, to entertain near her person, a rival, who would expose her to the danger of acting but a second part in the midst of her own court. However, she saw herself upon the point of being forced to it by authority, when a far more unfortunate obstacle for ever bereft poor Lady Denham of the hopes of possessing that fatal place, which she had solicited with such eagerness.

Old Denham, naturally jealous, became more and more suspicious, and found that he had sufficient ground for such conduct: his wife was young and handsome, he old and disagreeable: what reason then had he to flatter himself that Heaven would exempt him from the fate of husbands in the like circumstances? This he was continually saying to himself; but when compliments were poured in upon him from all sides, upon the place his lady was going to have near the duchess's person, he formed ideas of what was sufficient to have made him hang himself, if he had possessed the resolution. The traitor chose rather to exercise his courage against another. He wanted precedents for putting in practice his resentments in a privileged country: that of Lord Chesterfield was not sufficiently bitter for the revenge he meditated: besides, he had no country-house to which he could carry his unfortunate wife. This being the case, the old villain made her travel a much longer journey without stirring out of London. Merciless fate robbed her of life, and of her dearest hopes, in the bloom of youth.

As no person entertained any doubt of his having poisoned her, the populace of his neighbourhood had a design of tearing him in pieces, as soon as he should come abroad; but he shut himself up to bewail her death,

until their fury was appeased by a magnificent funeral, at which he distributed four times more burnt wine than had ever been drank at any burial in England.

While the town was in fear of some great disaster, as an expiation for these fatal effects of jealousy, Hamilton was not altogether so easy as he flattered himself he should be after the departure of Lady Chesterfield: he had only consulted the dictates of revenge in what he had done: his vengeance was satisfied; but such was far from being the case with his love; and having, since the absence of her he still admired, notwithstanding his resentments, leisure to make those reflections which a recent injury will not permit a man to attend to: "And wherefore," said he to himself, "was I so eager to make her miser-" able, who alone, however culpable she " may be, has it in her power to make me " happy? Cursed jealousy!" continued he, " yet more cruel to those who torment, than " to those who are tormented! What have I " gained, by having blasted the hopes of a " more happy rival, since I was not able to

" perform this without depriving myself, at " the same time, of her, upon whom the " whole happiness and comfort of my life " was centered."

Thus, clearly proving to himself, by a great many reasonings of the same kind, and all out of season, that in such an engagement it was much better to partake with another than to have nothing at all, he filled his mind with a number of vain regrets and unprofitable remorse, when he received a letter from her who occasioned them, but a letter so exactly adapted to increase them, that, after he had read it, he looked upon himself as the greatest scoundrel in the world. Here it follows:

"You will, no doubt, be as much surprised at this letter, as I was at the unconcerned air with which you beheld my departure. I am led to believe, that you had
imagined reasons, which, in your own mind,
justified such unseasonable conduct. If you
are still under the impression of such barbarous sentiments, it will afford you pleasure to be made acquainted with what I

" suffer in the most horrible of prisons. "Whatever the country affords most me-" lancholy, in this season, presents itself to " my view on all sides: surrounded by im-" passable roads, out of one window I see " nothing but rocks, out of another nothing " but precipices; but wherever I turn my " eyes within doors, I meet those of a jea-" lous husband, still more insupportable than " the sad objects that encompass me. " should add, to the misfortunes of my life, " that of seeming criminal in the eyes of a " man who ought to have justified me, even " against convincing appearances, if by my " avowed innocence I had a right to complain " or to expostulate: but how is it possible " for me to justify myself at such a distance; " and how can I flatter myself, that the de-" scription of a most dreadful prison will not " prevent you from believing me? But do " you deserve that I should wish you did? " Heavens! how I must hate you, if I did " not love you to distraction. Come, there-" fore, and let me once again see you, that " you may hear my justification; and I am

COUNT GRAMMONT.

convinced, that if after this visit you find me guilty, it will not be with respect to yourself. Our Argus sets out to-morrow for Chester, where a law-suit will detain him a week: I know not whether he will gain it; but I am sure it will be entirely your fault, if he does not lose one, for which he is at least as anxious as that he is now going after."

This letter was sufficient to make a man run blindfold into an adventure still more rash than that which was proposed to him, and that was rash enough in all respects: he could not perceive by what means she could justify herself; but as she assured him he should be satisfied with his journey, this was all he desired at present.

There was one of his relations with Lady Chesterfield, who, having accompanied her in her exile, had gained some share in their mutual confidence; and it was through her means he received this letter, with all the necessary instructions about his journey and his arrival. Secrecy being the soul of such expeditions, especially before an amour is

accomplished, he took post, and set out in the night, animated by the most tender and flattering wishes, so that, in less than no time, almost, in comparison with the distance and the badness of the roads, he had travelled a hundred and fifty tedious miles: at the last stage he prudently dismissed the post-boy. It was not yet day-light, and therefore, for fear of the rocks and precipices mentioned in her letter, he proceeded with tolerable discretion, considering he was in love.

By this means, he fortunately escaped all the dangerous places, and, according to his instructions, alighted at a little hut adjoining to the park-wall. The place was not magnificent: but, as he only wanted rest, it did well enough for that: he did not wish for day-light, and was even still less desirous of being seen; wherefore, having shut himself up in this obscure retreat, he fell into a profound sleep, and did not wake until noon. As he was particularly hungry when he awoke, he ate and drank heartily; and, as he was the neatest man at court, and was expected by the neatest lady in England, he



spent the remainder of the day in dressing himself, and in making all those preparations which the time and place permitted, without deigning once to look around him, or to ask his landlord a single question. At last, the orders he expected with great impatience were brought him, in the beginning of the evening, by a servant, who, attending him as a guide, after having led him for about half an hour in the dirt, through a park of vast extent, brought him at last into a garden, into which a little door opened: he was posted exactly opposite to this door, by which, in a short time, he was to be introduced to a more agreeable situation; and here his conductor left him. The night advanced, but the door never opened.

Though the winter was almost over, the cold weather seemed only to be beginning: he was dirtied up to his knees in mud, and soon perceived, that if he continued much longer in this garden, it would all be frozen. This beginning of a very dark and bitter night would have been unbearable to any other; but it was nothing to a man who flat-

tered himself to pass the remainder of it in the height of bliss: however, he began to wonder at so many precautions in the absence of a husband: his imagination, by a thousand delicious and tender ideas, supported him some time against the torments of impatience and the inclemency of the weather; but he felt his imagination, notwithstanding, cooling by degrees; and two hours, which seemed to him as tedious as two whole ages, having passed, and not the least notice being taken of him, either from the door or from the window, he began to reason with himself upon the posture of his affairs, and what was the fittest conduct for him to pursue in this emergency: "What if I should " rap at this cursed door," said he; " for if " my fate requires that I should perish, it is " at least more honourable to die in the " house, than to be starved to death in the " garden: but, then," continued he, " I may "thereby, perhaps, expose a person whom " some unforeseen accident may, at this very " instant, have reduced to greater perplexi-" ty than even I myself am in." This thought

supplied him with a necessary degree of patience and fortitude against the enemies he had to contend with; he therefore began to walk quickly to and fro, with the resolution to wait, as long as he could keep alive, the end of an adventure, which had such an uncomfortable beginning. All this was to no purpose; for though he used every effort to keep himself warm, and though muffled up in a thick cloak, yet he began to be benumbed in all his limbs, and the cold gained the ascendency over all his amorous vivacity and eagerness. Day-break was not far off, and judging now, that though the accursed door should even be opened, it would be to no purpose, he returned, as well as he could, to the place from whence he had set out upon this wonderful expedition.

All the faggots that were in the cottage were hardly able to unfreeze him: the more he reflected on his adventure, the circumstances attending it appeared still the more strange and unaccountable; but so far from accusing the charming Countess, he suffered a thousand different anxieties on her ac-

VOL. II.

count: sometimes he imagined that her husband might have returned unexpectedly; sometimes, that she might suddenly have been taken ill; in short, that some insuperable obstacle had unluckily interposed, and prevented his happiness, notwithstanding his mistress's kind intentions towards him. "But " wherefore," said he, "did she forget me " in that cursed garden? Is it possible that " she could not find a single moment to make " me at least some sign or other, if she could " neither speak to me, nor give me admit-" tance?" He knew not which of these conjectures to rely upon, or how to answer his own questions; but as he flattered himself that every thing would succeed better the next night, after having vowed not to set a foot again into that unfortunate garden, he gave orders to be waked as soon as any person should enquire for him: then he laid himself down in one of the worst beds in the world, and slept as sound as if he had been in the best: he supposed that he should not be awakened, but either by a letter or a message from Lady Chesterfield; but he had

scarce slept two hours, when he was roused by the sound of the horn and the cry of the The hut, which afforded him a retreat, joining, as we before said, to the parkwall, he called his host, to know what was the occasion of that hunting, which made a noise, as if the whole pack of hounds had been in his bed-chamber. He was told, that it was my lord hunting a hare in his park. "What lord?" said he, in great surprise. " The Earl of Chesterfield," replied the peasant. He was so astonished at this, that at first he hid his head under the bed-clothes, under the idea that he already saw him entering with all his hounds; but as soon as he had a little recovered himself, he began to curse capricious fortune, no longer doubting but this jealous fool's return had occasioned all his tribulations in the preceding night.

It was not possible for him to sleep again, after such an alarm; he therefore got up, that he might revolve in his mind all the stratagems that are usually employed, either to deceive, or to remove out of the way a jealous scoundrel of a husband, who thought fit

to neglect his law-suit, in order to plague his wife. He had just finished dressing himself, and was beginning to question his landlord, when the same servant, who had conducted him to the garden, delivered him a letter, and disappeared, without waiting for an answer. This letter was from his relation, and was to this effect:

" I am extremely sorry that I have inno-" cently been accessary to bringing you to " a place, to which you were only invited " to be laughed at: I opposed this journey " at first, though I was then persuaded it was " wholly suggested by her tenderness; but " she has now undeceived me: she triumphs " in the trick she has played you: her hus-" band has not stirred from hence, but stays " at home, out of complaisance to her: he " treats her in the most affectionate man-" ner; and it was upon their reconciliation, " that she found out that you had advised " him to carry her into the country. She has " conceived such hatred and aversion against " you for it, that I find, from her discourse, " she has not yet wholly satisfied her re" sentment. Console yourself for the hatred
" of a person, whose heart never merited
" your tenderness. Return: a longer stay
" in this place will but draw upon you some
" fresh misfortune: for my part, I shall soon
" leave her: I know her, and I thank God
" for it: I do not repent having pitied her
" at first; but I am disgusted with an em" ployment which but ill agrees with my
" way of thinking."

Upon reading this letter, astonishment, shame, hatred, and rage, seized at once upon his heart: then menaces, invectives, and the desire of vengeance, broke forth by turns, and excited his passion and resentment; but, after he deliberately considered the matter, he resolved that it was now the best way quietly to mount his horse, and to carry back with him to London a severe cold, instead of the soft wishes and tender desires he had brought from thence. He quitted this perfidious place with much greater expedition than he had arrived at it, though his mind was far from being occupied with such tender and agreeable ideas: however, when he

thought himself at a sufficient distance to be out of danger of meeting Lord Chesterfield and his hounds, he chose to look back, that he might at least have the satisfaction of seeing the prison where this wicked enchantress was confined; but what was his surprise, when he saw a very fine house, situated on the banks of a river, in the most delightful and pleasant country imaginable. rock, nor precipice, was here to be seen; for, in reality, they were only in the letter of his perfidious mistress. This furnished fresh cause for resentment and confusion to a man, who thought himself so well acquainted with all the wiles, as well as weaknesses, of the fair sex; and who now found himself the dupe of a coquet, who was reconciled to her husband in order to be revenged on her lover.

At last he reached London, well furnished with arguments to maintain, that a man must be extremely weak to trust to the tenderness of a woman who has once deceived him; but, that he must be a complete fool to run after her.

This adventure not being much to his cre-

. .

dit, he suppressed, as much as possible, both the journey, and the circumstances attending it; but, as we may easily suppose Lady Chesterfield made no secret of it, the king came to the knowledge of it; and, having complimented Hamilton upon it, desired to be informed of all the particulars of the expedition. The Chevalier de Grammont happened to be present at this recital; and, having gently inveighed against the treacherous manner in which he had been used, said: " If she is to be blamed for carrying the jest " so far, you are no less to be blamed for " coming back so suddenly, like an igno-" rant novice: I dare lay an hundred gui-" neas, she has more than once repented of " a resentment which you pretty well de-" served for the trick you had played her: " women love revenge; but their resent-" ments seldom last long; and, if you had " remained in the neighbourhood till the " next day, I will be hanged if she would " not have given you satisfaction for the " first night's sufferings." Hamilton being of a different opinion, the Chevalier de

Grammont resolved to maintain his assertion by a case in point; and, addressing himself to the king: "Sir," said he, "your majesty, " I suppose, must have known Marion de " l'Orme, the most charming creature in all " France: though she was as witty as an " angel, she was as capricious as a devil. " This beauty having made me an appoint-" ment, a whim seized her to put me off, and " to give it to another; she therefore writ " me one of the tenderest billets in the " world, full of the grief and sorrow she was " in, by being obliged to disappoint me, on " account of a most terrible head-ach, that " obliged her to keep her bed, and deprived " her of the pleasure of seeing me till the " next day. This head-ach coming all of a " sudden, appeared to me very suspicious; " and, never doubting but it was her inten-"tion to jilt me: Very well, mistress co-" quet, said I to myself, if you do not enjoy " the pleasure of seeing me this day, you " shall not enjoy the satisfaction of seeing " another.

" Hereupon, I detached all my servants,

COUNT GRAMMONT.

" some of whom patrolled about her house,
" whilst others watched her door: one of the
" latter brought me intelligence, that no per" son had gone into her house all the after" noon; but that a foot-boy had gone out as
" it grew dark; that he followed him as far
" as the Rue Saint Antoine, where this boy
" met another, to whom he only spoke two
" or three words. This was sufficient to
" confirm my suspicions, and make me re" solve either to make one of the party, or
" to disconcert it.

"As the bagnio where I lodged was at a great distance from the Marais, as soon as the night set in I mounted my horse, without any attendant. When I came to the Place-Royale, the servant, who was centry there, assured me that no person was yet gone into Mademoiselle de l'Orme's house: I rode forward towards the Rue Saint Antoine; and, just as I was going out of the Place-Royale, I saw a man on foot coming into it, who avoided me as much as he possibly could; but his endeavour was all to no purpose; I knew him to be the Duke

" de Brissac, and I no longer doubted but " he was my rival that night: I then ap-" proached towards him, seeming as if I fear-" ed I mistook my man; and, alighting with " a very busy air: "Brissac, my friend," said " I, " you must do me a service of the very " greatest importance: I have an appoint-" ment, for the first time, with a girl who " lives very near this place; and, as this vi-" sit is only to concert measures, I shall " make but a very short stay: be so kind, " therefore, as to lend me your cloak, and " walk my horse about a little, until I re-" turn; but, above all, do not go far from " this place: you see that I use you freely " like a friend; but you know, it is upon con-" dition that you may take the same liberty " with me." I took his cloak without wait-" ing for his answer, and he took my horse " by the bridle, and followed me with his " eye; but he gained no intelligence by this; " for, after having pretended to go into a " house opposite to him, I slipped under the " piazzas to Mademoiselle de l'Orme's, where " the door was opened as soon as I knocked.

COUNT GRAMMONT.

" I was so much muffled up in Brissac's cloak, " that I was taken for him: the door was " immediately shut, not the least question " asked me; and, having none to ask my-" self, I went straight to the lady's chamber. " I found her upon a couch in the most agree-" able, and genteelest dishabille imaginable: " she never in her life looked so handsome, " nor was so greatly surprised; and, seeing " her speechless and confounded: " What is "the matter, my fair one?" said I, "me-" thinks this is a head-ach very elegantly set " off; but your head-ach, to all appearance, is " now gone?" "Not in the least," said she, " I can scarce support it, and you will oblige " me in going away that I may go to bed." " As for your going to bed, to that I have " not the least objection," said I; " but as " for my going away, that cannot be, my " little princess: the Chevalier de Gram-" mont is no fool; a woman does not dress " herself with so much care for nothing." " You will find, however," said she, "that it " is for nothing; for you may depend upon " it that you shall be no gainer by it." " What!" said I, " after having made me an " appointment!" " Well," replied she has-" tily, "though I had made you fifty, it still " depends upon me, whether I chuse to keep " them, or not, and you must submit if I do " not." " This might do very well," said I, " if it was not to give it to another." Ma-" demoiselle de l'Orme, as haughty as a wo-" man of the greatest virtue, and as passion-" ate as one who has the least, was irritated " at a suspicion, which gave her more con-" cern than confusion; and seeing that she " was beginning to put herself in a passion: " Madam," said I, " pray do not talk in so " high a strain; I know what perplexes you: " you are afraid lest Brissac should meet me " here; but you may make yourself easy on " that account: I met him not far from this " place, and God knows that I have so ma-" naged the affair as to prevent his visiting " you soon." Having spoken these words in " a tone somewhat tragical, she appeared " concerned at first, and, looking upon me " with surprise: "What do you mean, about " the Duke de Brissac?" said she. "I mean,"

COUNT GRAMMONT.

" replied I, that he is at the end of the street,

" walking my horse about; but, if you will " not believe me, send one of your own ser-" vants thither, or look at his cloak which " I left in your antichamber." Upon this, she " burst into a fit of laughter, in the midst of " her astonishment, and, throwing her arms " around my neck: " My dear Chevalier," " said she, " I can hold out no longer; you " are too amiable and too eccentric not to " be pardoned." I then told her the whole " story: she was ready to die with laughing; " and, parting very good friends, she assured " me, my rival might exercise horses as long " as he pleased, but that he should not set " his foot within her doors that night. " I found the duke exactly in the place " where I had left him: I asked him a thou-" sand pardons for having made him wait so " long, and thanked him a thousand times " for his complaisance. He told me, I jest-" ed; that such compliments were unusual " among friends; and, to convince me that

" he had cordially rendered me this piece of service, he would, by all means, hold my

"horse while I was mounting. I returned him his cloak, bid him good night, and went back to my lodgings, equally satisfied with my mistress and my rival. This," continued he, "proves that a little patience and address is sufficient to disarm the anger of the fair, to turn even their tricks to a man's advantage."

It was in vain that the Chevalier de Grammont diverted the court with his stories, instructed by his example, and never appeared there but to inspire universal joy; for a long time he was the only foreigner in fashion. Fortune, jealous of the justice which is done to merit, and desirous of seeing all human happiness depend on her caprice, raised up against him two competitors for the pleasure he had long enjoyed of entertaining the English court; and these competitors were so much the more dangerous, as the reputation of their several merits had preceded their arrival, in order to dispose the suffrages of the court in their favour.

They came to display, in their own persons, whatever was the most accomplished either



among the men of the sword, or of the gown. The one was the Marquis de Flamarens, the sad object of the sad elegies of the Countess de la Suse: the other was the president Tambonneau, the most humble and most obedient servant and admirer of the beauteous Luynes. As they arrived together, they exerted every endeavour to shine in concert: their talents were as different as their persons: Tambonneau, who was tolerably ugly, founded his hopes upon a great store of wit, which, however, no person in England could find out; and Flamarens, by his air and mien, courted admiration, which was flatly denied him.

They had agreed mutually to assist each other in order to succeed in their intentions; and, therefore, in their first visits, the one appeared in state, and the other was the spokesman. But they found the ladies in England of a far different taste from those who had rendered them famous in France: the rhetoric of the one had no effect on the fair sex, and the fine mien of the other distinguished him only in a minuet, which he first introduced into England, and which he danced

with tolerable success. The English court had been too long accustomed to the solid wit of Saint Evremond, and the natural and singular charms of his hero, to be seduced by appearances: however, as the English have, in general, a sort of predilection in favour of any thing that has the appearance of bravery, Flamarens was better received on account of a duel, which, obliging him to leave his own country, was a recommendation to him in England.

Miss Hamilton had, at first, the honour of being distinguished by Tambonneau, who thought she possessed a sufficient share of wit to discover the delicacy of his; and, being delighted to find that nothing was lost in her conversation, either as to the turn, the expression, or beauty of the thought, he frequently did her the favour to converse with her; and, perhaps, he would never have found out that he was tiresome, if, contenting himself with the display of his eloquence, he had not thought proper to attack her heart. This was carrying the matter a little too far for Miss Hamilton's complaisance,

who was of opinion that she had already shewn him too much for the tropes of his harangues: he was, therefore, desired to try somewhere else the experiment of his seducing tongue, and not to lose the merit of his former constancy by an infidelity which would be of no advantage to him.

He followed this advice like a wise and tractable man; and some time after, returning to his old mistress in France, he began to lay in a store of politics for those important negociations, in which he has since been employed.

It was not till after his departure that the Chevalier de Grammont heard of the amorous declaration he had made: this was a confidence of no great importance; it, however, saved Tambonneau from some ridicule which might have fallen to his share before he went away. His colleague, Flamarens, deprived of his support, soon perceived that he was not likely to meet in England with the success he had expected, both from love and fortune: but Lord Falmouth, ever attentive to the glory of his master, in the re-

lief of illustrious men in distress, provided for his subsistence, and Lady Southesk for his pleasures: he obtained a pension from the King, and from her every thing he desired; and most happy was it for him that she had no other present to bestow but that of her heart.

It was at this time that Talbot, whom we have before mentioned, and who was afterwards created Duke of Tyrconnel, fell in love with Miss Hamilton. There was not a more genteel man at court; he was indeed but a younger brother, though of a very ancient family, which, however, was not very considerable either for its renown or its riches; and though he was naturally of a careless disposition, yet, being intent upon making his fortune, and much in favour with the Duke of York, and fortune likewise favouring him at play, he had improved both so well, that he was in possession of about forty thousand pounds a-year in land. He offered himself to Miss Hamilton, with this fortune, together with the almost certain hopes of being made a peer of the realm, by his master's cre-



dit; and, over-and-above all, as many sacrifices as she could desire of Lady Shrews-bury's letters, pictures, and hair; curiosities which, indeed, are reckoned for nothing in house-keeping, but which testify strongly in favour of the sincerity and merit of a lover.

Such a rival was not to be despised; and the Chevalier de Grammont thought him the more dangerous, as he perceived that Talbot was desperately in love; that he was not a man to be discouraged by a first repulse; that he had too much sense and good breeding to draw upon himself either contempt or coldness by too great eagerness; and, besides this, his brothers began to frequent the house. One of these brothers was almoner to the queen, an intriguing Jesuit, and a great match-maker: the other was, what was called, a lay-monk, who had nothing of his order, but the immorality and infamy of character which is ascribed to them; and withal, frank and free, and sometimes entertaining, but ever ready to speak bold and offensive truths, and to do good offices.

When the Chevalier de Grammont reflected upon all these things, there certainly was strong ground for uneasiness: nor was the indifference which Miss Hamilton shewed for the addresses of his rival sufficient to remove his fears; for being absolutely dependent on her father's will, she could only answer for her own intentions: but Fortune, who seemed to have taken him under her protection in England, now delivered him from all his uneasiness.

Talbot had for many years stood forward as the patron of the distressed Irish: this zeal for his countrymen was certainly very commendable in itself; at the same time, however, it was not altogether free from self-interest: for, out of all the estates he had, through his credit, procured the restoration of to their primitive owners, he had always obtained some small compensation for himself; but, as each owner found his advantage in it, no complaint was made. Nevertheless, as it is very difficult to use fortune and favour with moderation, and not to swell with the gales of prosperity, some of his proceed-





DUKE OF ORMOND.

London Published 18to by J. September & W. Miller



ings had an air of haughtiness and independence, which offended the Duke of Ormond, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, as injurious to his Grace's authority. The Duke resented this behaviour with great spirit. As there certainly was a great difference between them, both as to their birth and rank, and to their credit, it had been prudent in Talbot to have had recourse to apologies and submission; but such conduct appeared to him base, and unworthy for a man of his importance to submit to: he accordingly acted with haughtiness and insolence; but he was soon convinced of his error; for, having inconsiderately launched out into some arrogant expressions, which it neither became him to utter, nor the Duke of Ormond to forgive, he was sent prisoner to the Tower, from whence he could not be released, until he had made all necessary submissions to his Grace: he therefore employed all his friends for that purpose, and was obliged to yield more, to get out of this scrape, than would have been necessary to have avoided it. By this imprudent conduct, he lost all hopes of marrying into a family, which, after such a proceeding, was not likely to listen to any proposal from him.

It was with great difficulty and mortification that he was obliged to suppress a passion, which had made far greater progress in his heart, than this quarrel had done good to his affairs. This being the case, he was of opinion that his presence was necessary in Ireland, and that he was better out of the way of Miss Hamilton, to remove those impressions which still troubled his repose: his departure, therefore, soon followed this resolution.

Talbot played deep, and was tolerably forgetful: the Chevalier de Grammont won three or four hundred guineas of him the very evening on which he was sent to the Tower. That accident had made him forget his usual punctuality in paying, the next morning, whatever he had lost over night; and this debt had so far escaped his memory, that it never once occurred to him after he was enlarged. The Chevalier de Grammont, who saw him at his departure, without



taking the least notice of the money he owed him, wished him a good journey; and, having met him at court, as he came to take his leave of the King: "Talbot," said he, "if " my services can be of any use to you, du-" ring your absence, you have but to com-" mand them: you know, old Russell has " left his nephew as his resident with Miss " Hamilton: if you please, I will act for you " in the same capacity. Adieu, God bless " you: be sure not to fall sick upon the " road; but if you should, pray remember " me in your will." Talbot, who, upon this compliment, immediately recollected the money he owed the Chevalier, burst out a laughing, and embracing him: " My dear Che-" valier," said he, "I am so much obliged " to you for your offer, that I resign you my " mistress, and will send you your money " instantly." The Chevalier de Grammont possessed a thousand of these genteel ways of refreshing the memories of those persons, who were apt to be forgetful in their payments. The following is the method he used some years after, with Lord Cornwallis: this

lord had married the daughter of Sir Stephen Fox, treasurer of the king's household, one of the richest and most regular men in England. His son-in-law, on the contrary, was a young spendthrift, was very extravagant, loved gaming, lost as much as any one would trust him, but was not quite so ready at paying. His father-in-law disapproved of his conduct, paid his debts, and gave him a lecture at the same time. The Chevalier de Grammont had won of him a thousand or twelve hundred guineas, which he heard no tidings of, although he was upon the eve of his departure, and he had taken leave of Cornwallis in a more particular manner than any other person. This obliged the Chevalier to write him a billet, which was rather It was this: laconic.

" My lord,

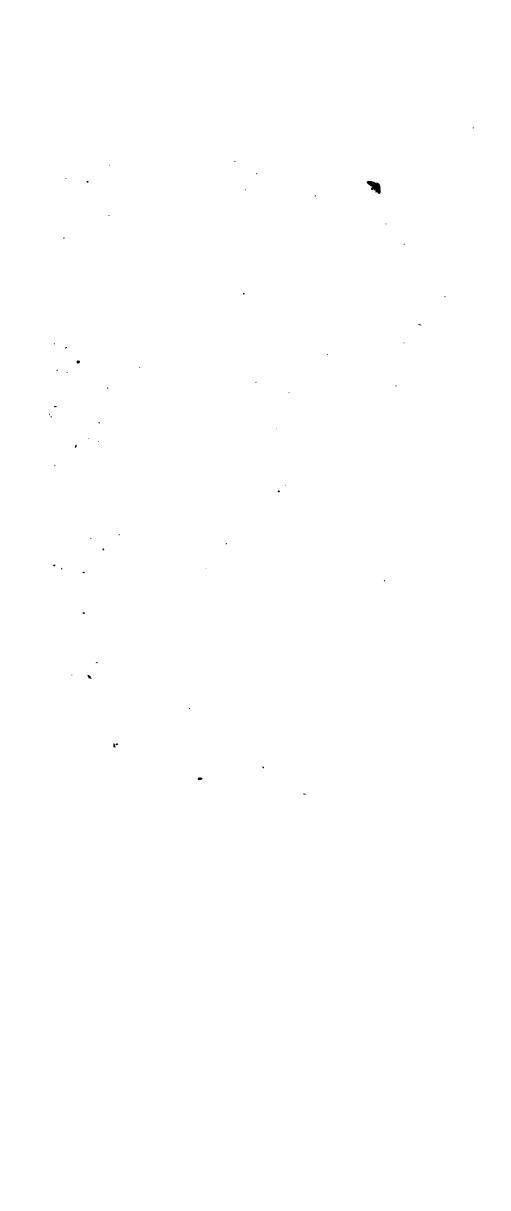
" Pray remember the Count de Grammont, " and do not forget Sir Stephen Fox."

To return to Talbot: he went away more concerned than became a man who had voluntarily resigned his mistress to another: neither his stay in Ireland, nor his solicitude



SIR STEPHEN FOX.

London Ballished Alberton J. Committee L. W. Million





about his domestic affairs, perfectly cured him; and if at his return he found himself disengaged from Miss Hamilton's chains, it was only to exchange them for others. The alteration that had taken place in the two courts, occasioned this change in him, as we shall see in the sequel.

We have hitherto only mentioned the queen's maids of honour, upon account of Miss Stewart and Miss Warmestré: the others were Miss Bellenden, Mademoiselle de la Garde, and Mademoiselle Bardou, all maids of honour, as it pleased God.

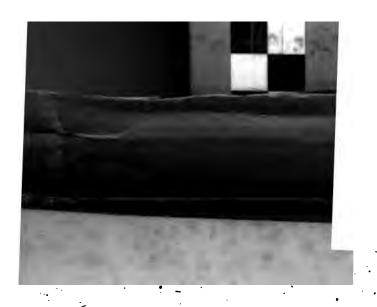
Miss Bellenden was no beauty, but was a good-natured girl, whose chief merit consisted in being plump and fresh-coloured; and who, not having a sufficient stock of wit to be a coquette in form, used all her endeavours to please every person by her complaisance. Mademoiselle de la Garde, and Mademoiselle Bardou, both French, had been preferred to their places by the queen dowager: the first was a little Brunette, who was continually meddling in the affairs of her companions; and the other by all means

claimed the rank of a maid of honour, though she only lodged with the others, and both her title and services were constantly contested.

It was hardly possible for a woman to be more ugly with so fine a shape; but as a recompense, her ugliness was set off with every art. The use she was put to, was to dance with Flamarens, and sometimes, towards the conclusion of a ball, possessed of castagnets and effrontery, she would dance some figured saraband or other, which amused the court. Let us now see in what manner this ended.

As Miss Stewart was very seldom in waiting on the queen, she was scarcely considered as a maid of honour: the others went off almost at the same time, by different adventures; and this is the history of Miss Warmestré, whom we have before mentioned, when speaking of the Chevalier de Grammont.

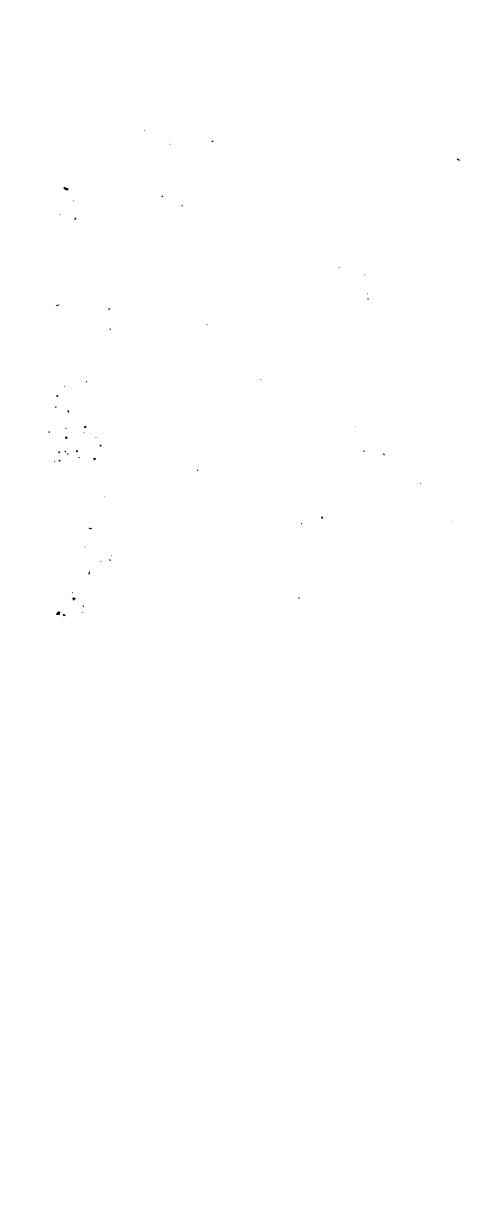
Lord Taaffe, eldest son of the Earl of Carlingford, was supposed to be in love with her; and Miss Warmestré not only imagined it was so, but likewise persuaded herself that he





MARY KIRK, otherwise MISS WARDIESTRE.

•



would not fail to marry her the first opportunity; and in the mean time, she thought it her duty to entertain him with all the civility imaginable. Taaffe had made the Duke of Richmond his confidant: these two were particularly attached to each other; but still The Duke of Richmond, more so to wine. notwithstanding his birth, made but an indifferent figure at court; and the king respected him still less than his courtiers did: and perhaps it was in order to court his majesty's favour, that he thought proper to fall in love with Miss Stewart. The Duke and Lord Taaffe made each other the confidants of their respective engagements; and these were the measures they took to put their designs in execution. Little Mademoiselle de la Garde was charged to acquaint Miss Stewart that the Duke of Richmond was dying of love for her, and that when he ogled her in public, it was a certain sign that he was ready to marry her, as soon as ever she would consent.

Taaffe had no commission to give the little ambassadress for Miss Warmestré; for there every thing was already arranged; but she



ř

led in her chamber. God knows how many ham-pies, bottles of wine, and other products of his lordship's liberality, were there consumed!

In the midst of these nocturnal festivals, and of this innocent commerce, a relation of Killegrew's came up to London about a lawsuit: he gained his cause, but nearly lost his senses.

He was a country gentleman, who had been a widower about six months, and was possessed of fifteen or sixteen thousand pounds a-year: the good man, who had no business at court, went thither merely to see his cousin Killegrew, who could have dispensed with He there saw Miss Warmestré; his visits. and at first sight fell in love with her. passion increased to such a degree, that, having no rest either by day or night, he was obliged to have recourse to extraordinary remedies; he therefore early one morning called upon his cousin Killegrew, told him his case, and desired him to demand Miss Warmestré in marriage for him.

Killegrew was struck with wonder and as-

tonishment when he heard his design: nor could he cease wondering at what sort of creature, of all the women in London, his cousin had resolved upon marrying. some time before Killegrew could believe that he was in earnest; but when he was convinced that he was, he began to enumerate the dangers and inconveniences attending so rash an enterprise. He told him, that a girl educated at court, was a terrible piece of furniture for the country; that to carry her thither against her inclination, would as effectually rob him of his happiness and repose, as if he was transported to hell; that if he consented to let her stay, he needed only compute what it would cost him in equipage, table, clothes, and gaming-money, to maintain her in London according to her caprices; and then to cast up how long his fifteen thousand a-year would last.

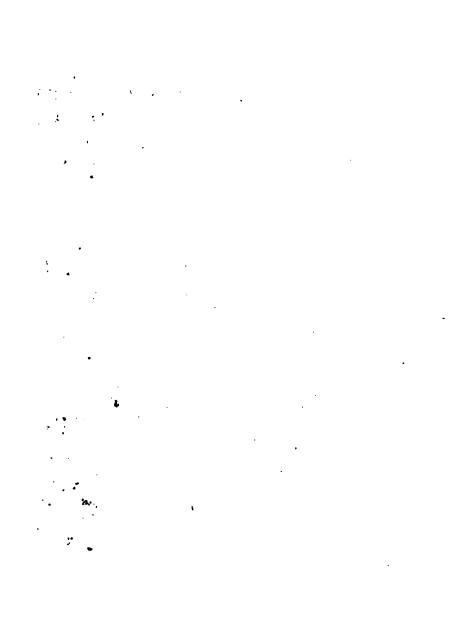
His cousin had already formed this computation; but, finding his reason less potent than his love, he remained fixed in his resolution; and Killegrew, yielding at length to his importunities, went and offered his cou-





THOMAS KILLEGREW.

London, Published 1810 by J Carpenter and W. Miller





sin, bound hand and foot, to the victorious fair. As he dreaded nothing more than a compliance on her part, so nothing could astonish him more than the contempt with which he received his proposal. The scorn with which she refused him, made him believe that she was sure of Lord Taaffe, and wonder how a girl like her could find out two men who would venture to marry her. hastened to relate this refusal, with all the most aggravating circumstances, as the best news he could carry to his cousin; but his cousin would not believe him: he supposed that Killegrew disguised the truth, for the same reasons he had already alleged; and not daring to mention the matter any more to him, he resolved to wait upon her himself. He summoned all his courage for the enterprise, and got his compliment by heart; but as soon as he had opened his mouth for the purpose, she told him he might have saved himself the trouble of calling on her about such a ridiculous affair; that she had already given her answer to Killegrew; and that she neither had, nor ever should have, any other to give; which words she accompanied with all the severity with which importunate demands are usually refused.

He was more affected than confounded at this repulse: every thing became odious to him in London, and he himself more so than all the rest: he therefore left town, without taking leave of his cousin, went back to his country seat, and thinking it would be impossible for him to live without the inhuman fair, he resolved to neglect no opportunity in his power to hasten his death.

But whilst, in order to indulge his sorrow, he had forsaken all intercourse with dogs and horses; that is to say, renounced all the delights and endearments of a country squire, the scornful nymph, who was certainly mistaken in her reckoning, took the liberty of being brought to-bed in the face of the whole court.

An adventure so public made no small noise, as we may very well imagine: all the prudes at court at once broke loose upon it; and those principally, whose age or persons secured them from any such scandal, were

the most inveterate, and cried most loudly for justice. But the governess of the maids of honour, who might have been called to an account for it, affirmed, that it was nothing at all, and that she was possessed of circumstances which would at once silence all censorious tongues. She had an audience of the queen, in order to unfold the mystery; and related to her majesty how every thing had passed with her consent, that is to say, upon honourable terms.

The queen sent to enquire of Lord Taaffe, whether he acknowledged Miss Warmestré for his wife: to which he most respectfully returned for answer, that he neither acknowledged Miss Warmestré nor her child, and that he wondered why she should rather father it upon him than any other. The unfortunate Warmestré, more enraged at this answer than at the loss of such a lover, quitted the court as soon as ever she was able, with a resolution of quitting the world the first opportunity.

Killegrew, being upon the point of setting out upon a journey when this adventure hap-

pened, thought he might as well call upon his afflicted cousin in his way, to acquaint him with the circumstance; and as soon as he saw him, without paying any attention to the delicacy of his love, or to his feelings, he bluntly told him the whole story: nor did he omit any colouring that could heighten his indignation, in order to make him burst with shame and resentment.

We read that the gentle Tiridates quietly expired upon the recital of the death of Mariamne; but Killegrew's fond cousin, falling devoutly upon his knees, and lifting up his eyes to Heaven, poured forth this exclamation:

" Praised be the Lord for a small misfor" tune, which perhaps may prove the com" fort of my life! Who knows but the beau" teous Warmestré will now accept of me
" for a husband; and that I may have the
" happiness of passing the remainder of my
" days with a woman I adore, and by whom
" I may expect to have heirs?" " Certain" ly," said Killegrew, more confounded than
his cousin ought to have been on such an oc-



casion, "you may depend upon having both:

" I make no manner of doubt but she will

" marry you, as soon as ever she is recovered

" from her lying in; and it would be great

" ill-nature in her, who already knows the

" way, to let you want children: however,

" in the mean time, I advise you to take that

" she has already, till you get more."

Notwithstanding this raillery, all that was said did take place. This faithful lover courted her, as if she had been the chaste Lucretia, or the beauteous Helen: his passion even increased after marriage, and the generous fair, first out of gratitude, and afterwards through inclination, never brought him a child of which he was not the father; and though there have been many a happy couple in England, this certainly was the happiest.

Some time after, Miss Bellenden, not being terrified by this example, had the prudence to quit the court before she was obliged so to do: the disagreeable Bardou followed her soon after; but for different reasons. Every person was at last completely tired of her saraband, as well as of her face; and the

king, that he might see neither of them any more, gave each a small pension for her subsistence. There now only remained little Mademoiselle de la Garde to be provided for: neither her virtues nor her vices were sufficiently conspicuous to occasion her being either dismissed from court, or pressed to remain there: God knows what would have become of her, if a Mr Silvius, a man who had nothing of a Roman in him except the name, had not taken the poor girl to be his wife.

We have now shewn how all these damsels deserved to be expelled, either for their irregularities, or for their ugliness; and yet, those who replaced them found means to make them regretted, Miss Wells only excepted.

She was a tall girl, exquisitely shaped: she dressed very genteel, walked like a goddess; and yet, her face, though made like those that generally please the most, was unfortunately one of those that pleased the least: nature had spread over it a certain careless indolence that made her look sheepish. This gave but a bad opinion of her wit;

When the king felt the horrible depth of this Well,
Tell me, Progers, cried Charley, where am I? oh tell!
Had I sought the world's centre to find, I had found it,
But this Well! ne'er a plummet was made that could
sound it."

Miss Wells, notwithstanding this species of anagram upon her name, and these remarks upon her person, shone the brightest among her new companions. These were Miss Levingston, Miss Fielding, and Miss Boynton, who little deserve to be mentioned in these memoirs; therefore we shall leave them in obscurity until it please fortune to draw them out of it.

This was the new establishment of maids of honour to the queen. The Duchess of York, nearly about the same time, likewise recruited hers; but shewed, by a happier and more brilliant choice, that England possessed an inexhaustible stock of beauties. But before we begin to speak of them, let us see who were the first maids of honour to her royal highness, and on what account they were removed.

Besides Miss Blague and Miss Price, whom



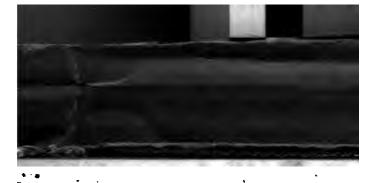
we have before mentioned, the establishment was composed of Miss Bagot and Miss Hobart, the president of the community.

Miss Blague, who never knew the true reason of her quarrel with the Marquis de Brisacier, took it up upon that fatal letter she had received from him, wherein, without acquainting her that Miss Price was to wear the same sort of gloves and yellow ribband as herself, he had only complimented her upon her hair, her fair complexion, and her eyes marcassins. This word she imagined must signify something particularly wonderful, since her eyes were compared to it; and being desirous, some time afterwards, to know all the energy of the expression, she asked the meaning of the French word marcassin. As there are no wild boars in England, those to whom she addressed herself, told her that it signified a young pig. This scandalous simile confirmed her in the belief she entertained of his perfidy. Brisacier, more amazed at her change, than she was offended at his supposed calumny, looked upon her as a woman still more capricious than insignificant,

and never troubled himself more about her; but Sir —— Yarborough, of as fair a complexion as herself, made her an offer of marriage in the height of her resentment, and was accepted: chance made up this match, I suppose, as an experiment to try what such a white-haired union would produce.

Miss Price was witty; and as her person was not very likely to attract many admirers, which, however, she was resolved to have, she was far from being coy, when an occasion offered: she did not so much as make any terms: she was violent in her resentments, as well as in her attachments, which had exposed her to some inconveniencies; and she had very indiscreetly quarrelled with a young girl whom Lord Rochester admired. This connection, which till then had been a secret, she had the imprudence to publish to the whole world, and thereby drew upon herself the most dangerous enemy in the universe: never did any man write with more ease, humour, spirit, and delicacy; but he was at the same time the most severe satirist.

Poor Miss Price, who had thus voluntarily



•



EARL OF FEVERSHAM.

London Nutlished this by J. Carpenter and W. Miller



provoked his resentment, was daily exposed in some new shape: there was every day some new song or other, the subject of which was her conduct, and the burden her name. How was it possible for her to bear up against these attacks, in a court, where every person was eager to obtain the most insignificant trifle that came from the pen of Lord Rochester? The loss of her lover, and the discovery that attended it, was only wanting to complete the persecution that was raised against her.

About this time died Dongan, a gentleman of merit, who was succeeded by Durfort, afterwards Earl of Feversham, in the post of lieutenant of the duke's life guards: Miss Price having tenderly loved him, his death plunged her into a gulf of despair; but the inventory of his effects had almost deprived her of her senses: there was in it a certain little box sealed up on all sides: it was addressed in the deceased's own hand writing to Miss Price; but instead of receiving it, she had not even the courage to look upon it. The governess thought it became her in

prudence to receive it, on Miss Price's refusal, and her duty to deliver it to the duchess herself, supposing it was filled with many curious and precious commodities, of which perhaps she might make some advantage. Though the duchess was not altogether of the same opinion, she had the curiosity to see what was contained in a box sealed up in a manner so particularly careful, and therefore caused it to be opened in the presence of some ladies, who happened then to be in her closet.

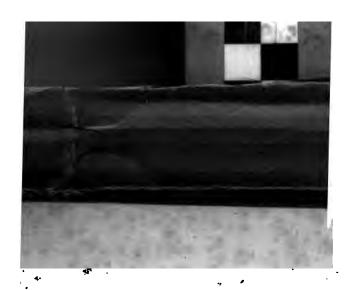
All kinds of love trinkets were found in it; and all these favours, it appeared, came from the tender-hearted Miss Price. It was difficult to comprehend how a single person could have furnished so great a collection; for, besides counting the pictures, there was hair of all descriptions, wrought into bracelets, lockets, and into a thousand other different devices, wonderful to see. After these were three or four packets of letters of so tender a nature, and so full of raptures and languors so naturally expressed, that the du-



chess could not endure the reading of any more than the two first.

Her royal highness was sorry that she had caused the box to be opened in such good company; for being before such witnesses, she rightly judged, it was impossible to stifle this adventure; and, at the same time, there being no possibility of retaining any longer such a maid of honour, Miss Price had her valuables restored to her, with orders to go and finish her lamentations, or to console herself for the loss of her lover, in some other place.

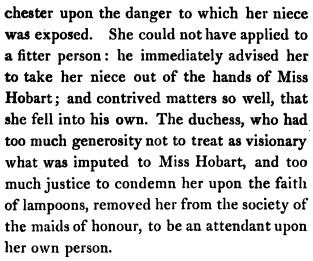
Miss Hobart's character was at that time as uncommon in England, as her person was singular, in a country where, to be young, and not to be in some degree handsome, is a reproach: she had a good shape, rather a bold air; and a great deal of wit, which was well cultivated, without having much discretion. She was likewise possessed of a great deal of vivacity, with an irregular fancy: there was a great deal of fire in her eyes, which, however, produced no effect upon the beholders; and she had a tender heart,





MISS BAGOT





Miss Bagot was the only one who was really possessed of virtue and beauty, among these maids of honour: she had beautiful and regular features, and that sort of brown complexion, which, when in perfection, is so particularly fascinating, and more especially in England, where it is uncommon. There was an involuntary blush almost continually upon her cheek, without having any thing to blush for. Lord Falmouth cast his eyes upon her: his addresses were better received than those of Miss Hobart, and some time after Cupid raised her from the post of maid of ho-

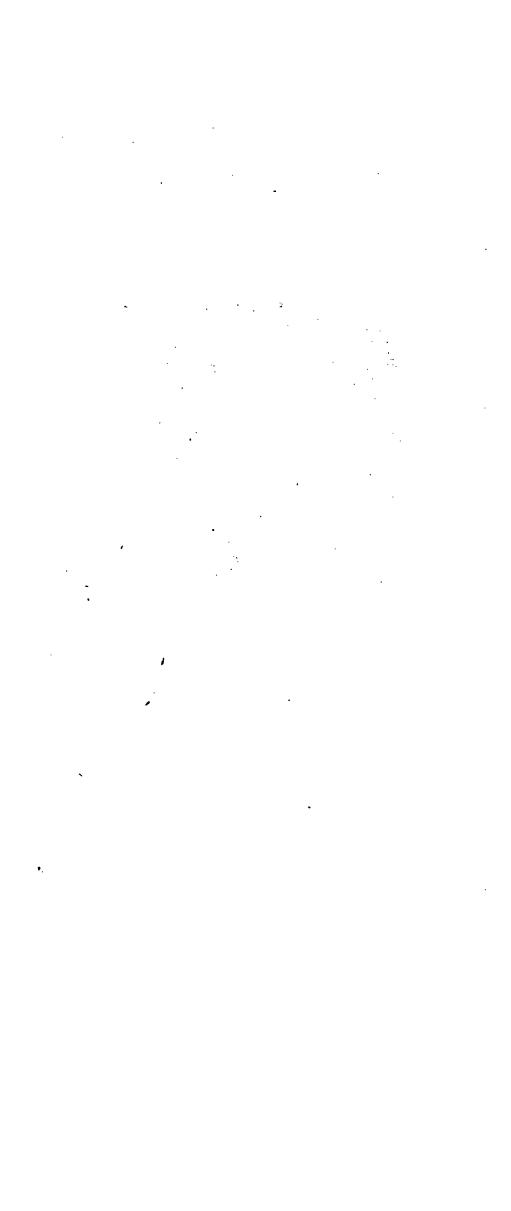


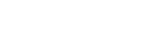
nour to the duchess, to a rank which might have been envied by all the young ladies in England.

The Duchess of York, in order to form her new court, resolved to see all the young persons that offered themselves, and without any regard to recommendations, to choose none but the handsomest.

At the head of this new assembly appeared Miss Jennings and Miss Temple; and indeed they so entirely eclipsed the other two, that we shall speak of them only.

Miss Jennings, adorned with all the blooming treasures of youth, had the fairest and brightest complexion that ever was seen: her hair was of a most beauteous flaxen: there was something particularly lively and animated in her countenance, which preserved her from that insipidity which is frequently an attendant on a complexion so extremely fair. Her mouth was not the smallest, but it was the handsomest mouth in the world. Nature had endowed her with all those charms which cannot be expressed, and the graces had given the finishing stroke to them. The





COUNT GRAMMONT.

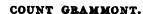
turn of her face was exquisitely fine, and her swelling neck was as fair and as bright as her face. In a word, her person gave the idea of Aurora, or the goddess of the spring, "such "as youthful poets fancy when they love." But as it would have been unjust that a single person should have engrossed all the treasures of beauty without any defect, there was something wanting in her hands and arms to render them worthy of the rest: her nose was not the most elegant, and her eyes gave some relief, whilst her mouth and her other charms pierced the heart with a thousand darts.

With this amiable person she was full of wit and sprightliness, and all her actions and motions were unaffected and easy: her conversation was bewitching, when she had a mind to please; piercing and delicate when disposed to raillery; but as her imagination was subject to flights, and as she began to speak frequently before she had done thinking, her expressions did not always convey what she wished; sometimes exceeding, and at others falling short of her ideas.

Miss Temple, nearly of the same age, was brown compared with the other: she had a good shape, fine teeth, languishing eyes, a fresh complexion, an agreeable smile, and a lively air. Such was the outward form; but it would be difficult to describe the rest; for she was simple and vain, credulous and sus picious, coquettish and prudent, very self-sufficient, and very silly.

As soon as these new stars appeared at the duchess's court, all eyes were fixed upon them, and every one formed some design upon one or other of them, some with honourable, and others with dishonest intentions. Miss Jennings soon distinguished herself, and left her companions no other admirers but such as remained constant from hopes of success: her brilliant charms attracted at first sight, and the charms of her wit secured her conquests.

The Duke of York having persuaded himself that she was part of his property, resolved to pursue his claim by the same title whereby his brother had appropriated to himself the favours of Miss Wells; but he did



not find her inclined to enter into his service, though she had engaged in that of the duchess. She would not pay any attention to the perpetual ogling with which he at first attacked her. Her eyes were always wandering on other objects, when those of his royal highness were looking for them; and if by chance he caught any casual glance, she did not even blush. This made him resolve to change his manner of attack: ogling having proved ineffectual, he took an opportunity to speak to her; and this was still I know not in what strain he told his case; but it is certain the oratory of the tongue was not more prevailing than the eloquence of his eyes.

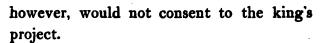
Miss Jennings had both virtue and pride, and the proposals of the duke were consistent with neither the one nor the other. Although from her great vivacity one might suppose that she was not capable of much reflection, yet she had furnished herself with some very salutary maxims for the conduct of a young person of her age. The first was, that a lady ought to be young to enter the



COUNT GRAMMONT.

speeches, and embassies had failed. Paper receives every thing, but it unfortunately happened that she would not receive the paper. Every day billets, containing the tenderest expressions, and most magnificent promises, were slipped into her pockets, or into her muff: this however could not be done unperceived; and the malicious little gipsy took care that those who saw them slip in, should likewise see them fall out, unperused and unopened; she only shook her muff, or pulled out her handkerchief; as soon as ever his back was turned, his billets fell about her like hail-stones, and whoever pleased might take them up. The duchess was frequently a witness of this conduct; but could not find in her heart to chide her for her want of respect to the duke. After this, the charms and prudence of Miss Jennings were the only subjects of conversation in the two courts: the courtiers could not comprehend how a young creature, brought directly from the country to court, should so soon become its ornament by her attractions, and its example by her conduct.

The king was of opinion, that those who had attacked her had ill concerted their measures; for he thought it unnatural that she should neither be tempted by promises, nor gained by importunity: she, especially, who in all probability had not imbibed such severe precepts from the prudence of her mother, who had never tasted any thing more delicious than the plums and apricots of Saint Being resolved to try her himself, he was particularly pleased with the great novelty that appeared in the turn of her wit, and in the charms of her person; and curiosity, which at first induced him to make the trial, was soon changed into a desire of succeeding in the experiment. God knows what might have been the consequence, for he greatly excelled in wit, and besides he was king: two qualities of no small consideration. The resolutions of the fair Jennings were commendable and very judicious; but yet she was wonderfully pleased with wit; and royal majesty, prostrate at the feet of a young person, is very persuasive. Miss Stewart,



She immediately took the alarm, and desired his majesty to leave to the duke, his brother, the care of tutoring the duchess's maids of honour, and only to attend to the management of his own flock, unless his majesty would in return allow her to listen to certain proposals of a settlement which she did not think disadvantageous. This menace being of a serious nature, the king obeyed; and Miss Jennings had all the additional honour which arose from this adventure: it both added to her reputation, and increased the number of her admirers. Thus she continued to triumph over the liberties of others, without ever losing her own: her hour was not yet come, but it was not far distant; the particulars of which we shall relate, as soon as we have given some account of the conduct of her companion.

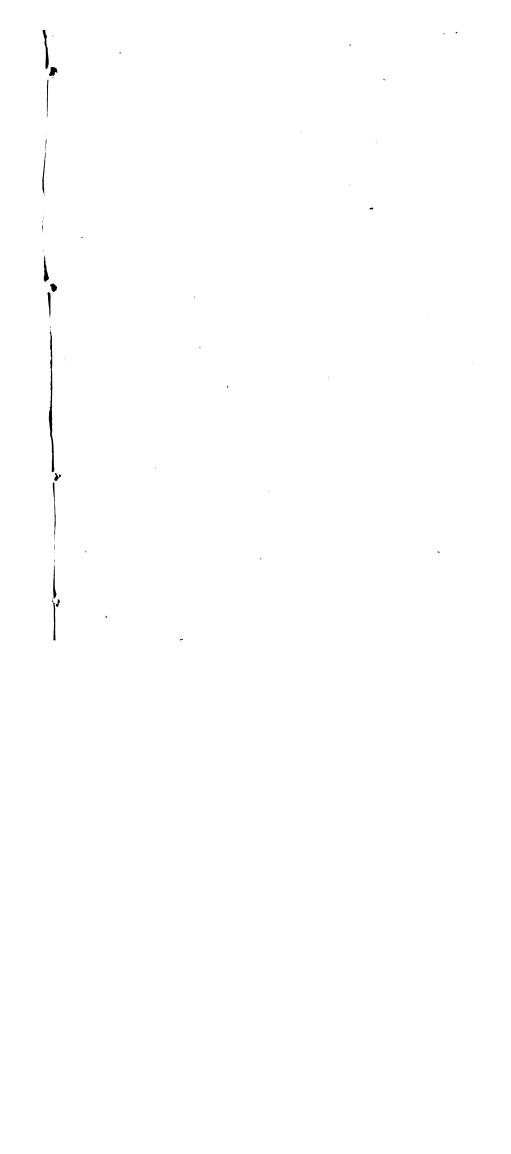
Though Miss Temple's person was particularly engaging, it was nevertheless eclipsed by that of Miss Jennings; but she was still more excelled by the other's superior mental



134

MEMOIRS OF

accomplishments. Two persons, very capable to impart understanding, had the gift been communicable, undertook at the same time to rob her of the little she really possessed: these were Lord Rochester and Miss Hobart: the first began to mislead her, by reading to her all his compositions, as if she alone had been a proper judge of them. never thought proper to flatter her upon her personal accomplishments; but told her, that if heaven had made him susceptible of the impressions of beauty, it would not have been possible for him to have escaped her chains; but not being, thank God, affected with any thing but wit, he had the happiness of enjoying the most agreeable conversation in the world, without running any risk. After so sincere a confession, he either presented to her a copy of verses, or a new song, in which, whoever dared to come in competition in any respect with Miss Temple, was laid prostrate before her charms, most humbly to solicit pardon: Such flattering insinuations so completely turned her head, that it was a pity to see her.



The duchess took notice of it, and well knowing the extent of both their geniuses, she saw the precipice into which the poor girl was running head-long without perceiving it; but as it is no less dangerous to forbid a connection that is not yet thought of, than it is difficult to put an end to one that is already well established, Miss Hobart was charged to take care, with all possible discretion, that these frequent and long conversations might not be attended with any dangerous consequences: with pleasure she accepted the commission, and greatly flattered herself with success.

She had already made all necessary advances, to gain possession of her confidence and friendship; and Miss Temple, less suspicious of her than of Lord Rochester, made all imaginable returns. She was greedy of praise, and loved all manner of sweet-meats, as much as a child of nine or ten years old: her taste was gratified in both these respects. Miss Hobart having the superintendance of the duchess's baths, her apartment joined them, in which there was a closet stored with

all sorts of sweet-meats and liqueurs: the closet suited Miss Temple's taste, as exactly as it gratified Miss Hobart's inclination, to have something that could allure her.

Summer, being now returned, brought back with it the pleasures and diversions that are its inseparable attendants. One day, when the ladies had been taking the air on horseback, Miss Temple, on her return from riding, alighted at Miss Hobart's, in order to recover her fatigue at the expence of the sweetmeats, which she knew were there at her service; but before she began, she desired Miss Hobart's permission to undress herself, and change her linen in her apartment; which request was immediately complied with: "I was just going to propose it to " you," said Miss Hobart, " not but that " you are as charming as an angel in your " riding-habit; but there is nothing so com-" fortable as a loose dress, and being at one's " ease: you cannot imagine, my dear Tem-" ple," continued she, embracing her, "how " much you oblige me by this free uncere-" monious conduct; but above all, I am en" chanted with your particular attention to " cleanliness: how greatly you differ in this, " as in many other things, from that silly "creature Jennings! Have you remarked " how all our court fops admire her for her " brilliant complexion, which perhaps, after-" all, is not wholly her own; and for blun-" ders, which are truly original, and which " they are such fools as to mistake for wit: " I have not conversed with her long enough " to perceive in what her wit consists; but " of this I am certain, that if it is not better " than her feet, it is no great matter. What " stories have I heard of her sluttishness! " No cat ever dreaded water so much as she " does: Fie upon her! Never to wash for her " own comfort, and only to attend to those " parts which must necessarily be seen, such " as the neck and hands."

Miss Temple swallowed all this with even greater pleasure than the sweet-meats; and the officious Hobart, not to lose time, was helping her off with her clothes, while the chamber-maid was coming. She made some objections to this at first, being unwilling to occasion that trouble to a person, who, like Miss Hobart, had been advanced to a place of dignity; but she was over-ruled by her, and assured, that it was with the greatest pleasure she shewed her that small mark of civility. The collation being finished, and Miss Temple undressed: "Let us retire," said Miss Hobart, "to the bathing closet, where we " may enjoy a little conversation, secure from " any impertinent visit." Miss Temple consented, and both of them sitting down on a couch: "You are too young, my dear Tem-" ple," said she, " to know the baseness of " men in general, and too short a time ac-" quainted with the court, to know the cha-" racter of its inhabitants. I will give you a " short sketch of the principal persons, to " the best of my knowledge, without injury " to any one; for I abominate the trade of " scandal.

"In the first place, then, you ought to set it down as an undoubted fact, that all courtiers are deficient, either in honesty, good sense, judgment, wit, or sincerity;



"that is to say, if any of them by chance possess some one of these qualities, you may depend upon it he is defective in the rest: sumptuous in their equipages, deep play, a great opinion of their own merit, and contempt of that of others, are their chief characteristics.

" Interest or pleasure are the motives of " all their actions: those who are led by the " first, would sell God Almighty, as Judas " sold his Master, and that for less money. " I could relate you a thousand noble in-" stances of this, if I had time. As for the " sectaries of pleasure, or those who pretend " to be such, for they are not all so bad " as they endeavour to make themselves ap-" pear, these gentlemen pay no manner of " regard, either to promises, oaths, law, or " religion; that is to say, they are literally " no respecters of persons; they care neither " for God nor man, if they can but gain their " ends. They look upon maids of honour " only as amusements, placed expressly at " court for their entertainment; and the " more merit any one has, the more she is

" exposed to their impertinence, if she gives " any ear to them; and to their malicious " calumnies, when she ceases to attend to "them. As for husbands, this is not the " place to find them; for unless money or " caprice make up the match, there is but " little hopes of being married: virtue and " beauty in this respect here are equally " useless. Lady Falmouth is the only in-" stance of a maid of honour well married " without a portion; and if you were to ask " her poor weak husband for what reason he " married her, I am persuaded that he can " assign none, unless it be her great red ears, " and broad feet. As for the pale Lady Yar-" borough, who appeared so proud of her " match, she is wife, to be sure, of a great " country bumpkin, who, the very week af-" ter their marriage, bid her take her fare-" well of the town for ever, in consequence " of five or six thousand pounds a-year he " enjoys on the borders of Cornwall. Alas! " poor Miss Blague! I saw her go away " about this time twelvemonth, in a coach " with four such lean horses, that I cannot

" believe she is yet half way to her miserable " little castle. What can be the matter! all " the girls seem afflicted with the rage of " wedlock, and however small their portion of " charms may be, they think it only neces-" sary to shew themselves at court, in order " to pick and chuse their men: but was this " in reality the case, the being a wife is the " most wretched condition imaginable for a " person of nice sentiments. Believe me, " my dear Temple, the pleasures of matri-" mony are so inconsiderable, in comparison " with its inconveniences, that I cannot ima-" gine how any reasonable creature can re-" solve upon it: rather fly, therefore, from " this irksome engagement than court it. " Jealousy, formerly a stranger to these hap-" py isles, is now coming into fashion, with " many recent examples of which you are ac-" quainted. However brilliant the phantom " may appear, suffer not yourself to be caught " by its splendour, and never be so weak as " to transform your slave into your tyrant: " as long as you preserve your own liberty, " you will be mistress of that of others. (I

COUNT GRAMMONT.

" greatly adds to an air naturally noble. In " short, from his outward appearance, you " would suppose he was really possessed of " some sense; but as soon as ever you hear " him speak, you are perfectly convinced of " the contrary. This passionate lover pre-" sented her with a promise of marriage, " in due form, signed with his own hand: " she would not, however, rely upon this, " but the next day she thought there could " be no danger, when the earl himself came " to her lodgings attended by a clergyman, " and another man for a witness: the mar-" riage was accordingly solemnized with all " due ceremonies, in the presence of one of " her fellow-players, who attended as a wit-" ness on her part. You will suppose, per-" haps, that the new countess had nothing " to do but to appear at court according to " her rank, and to display the earl's arms " upon her carriage. This was far from being "the case. When examination was made " concerning the marriage, it was found to " be a mere deception: it appeared that the " pretended priest was one of my lord's trum" peters, and the witness his kettle drum-" mer. The parson and his companion never " appeared after the ceremony was over; and " as for the other witness, they endeavoured " to persuade her, that the Sultana Roxana " might have supposed, in some part or other " of a play, that she was really married. " was all to no purpose, that the poor crea-" ture claimed the protection of the laws of " God and man, both which were violated " and abused, as well as herself, by this in-" famous imposition: in vain did she throw " herself at the King's feet to demand jus-" tice: she had only to rise up again with-" out redress; and happy might she think " herself to receive an annuity of one thou-" sand crowns, and to resume the name of " Roxana, instead of Countess of Oxford. "You will say, perhaps, that she was only " a player; that all men have not the same " sentiments as the earl; and, that one may " at least believe them, when they do but " render justice to such merit as yours. But " still do not believe them, though I know " you are liable to it, as you have admirers;



" for all are not infatuated with Miss Jen-" nings: the handsome Sidney ogles you; " Lord Rochester is delighted with your con-" versation; and the most serious Sir ---" Lyttleton forsakes his natural gravity in " favour of your charms. As for the first, I " confess his figure is very likely to engage " the inclinations of a young person like " yourself; but were his outward form at-" tended with other accomplishments, which " I know it is not, and that his sentiments " in your favour were as real as he endea-" vours to persuade you they are, and as " you deserve, yet I would not advise you " to form any connections with him, for rea-" sons which I cannot tell you at present. " Sir — Lyttleton is undoubtedly in " earnest, since he appears ashamed of the " condition to which you have reduced him; " and I really believe, if he could get the " better of those vulgar chimerical appre-" hensions, of being what is vulgarly called " a cuckold, the good man would marry you, " and you would be his representative in his " little government, where you might mer-VOL. II.

"rily pass your days in casting up the weekly bills of house-keeping, and in darning old napkins. What a glory would it be to have a Cato for a husband, whose speeches are as many lectures, and whose lectures are composed of nothing but ill-nature and

"_censure! " Lord Rochester is, without contradic-" tion, the most witty man in all England; " but then he is likewise the most unprin-" cipled, and devoid even of the least tinc-" ture of honour: he is dangerous to our sex " alone; and that to such a degree, that there " is not a woman who gives ear to him three " times, but she irretrievably loses her repu-" tation. No woman can escape him, for he " has her in his writings, though his other " attacks be ineffectual; and in the age we " live in, the one is as bad as the other, in " the eye of the public. In the mean time " nothing is more dangerous than the artful " insinuating manner with which he gains

" possession of the mind: he applauds your taste, submits to your sentiments, and at

COUNT GRAMMONT.

" believe a single word of what he is saying, " he makes you believe it all. I dare lay a " wager, that from the conversation you " have had with him, you thought him one " of the most honourable and sincerest men " living: for my part, I cannot imagine what " he means by the assiduity he pays you: " not but your accomplishments are suffi-" cient to excite the adoration and praise of " the whole world; but had he even been " so fortunate as to have gained your affec-" tions, he would not know what to do with " the loveliest creature at court: for it is a " long time since his debauches have brought " him to order, with the assistance of the " favours of all the common street-walkers. " See, then, my dear Temple, what horrid " malice possesses him, to the ruin and con-" fusion of innocence! A wretch! to have " no other design in his addresses and assi-" duities to Miss Temple, but to give a great-" er air of probability to the calumnies with " which he has loaded her. You look upon " me with astonishment, and seem to doubt " the truth of what I advance; but I do not " desire you to believe me without evidence:
" Here," said she, drawing a paper out of her pocket, " see what a copy of verses he " has made in your praise, while he lulls your " credulity to rest, by flattering speeches, " and feigned respect."

After saying this, the perfidious Hobart shewed her half a dozen couplets full of strained invective and scandal, which Rochester had made against the former maids of honour. This severe and cutting lampoon was principally levelled against Miss Price, whose person he took to pieces in the most frightful and hideous manner imaginable. Miss Hobart had substituted the name of Temple instead of Price, which she made to agree, both with the measure and tune of the This effectually answered Hobart's song. intentions: the credulous Temple no sooner heard her sing the lampoon, but she firmly believed it to be made upon herself; and in the first transports of her rage, having nothing so much at heart as to give the lie to the fictions of the poet: "Ah! as for this, " my dear Hobart," said she, " I can bear

" it no longer: I do not pretend to be so " handsome as some others; but as for the " defects that villain charges me with, I " dare say, my dear Hobart, there is no wo-" man more free from them: we are alone, " and I am almost inclined to convince you " by ocular demonstration." Miss Hobart was too complaisant to oppose this motion; but, although she soothed her mind by extolling all her beauties, in opposition to Lord Rochester's song, Miss Temple was almost driven to distraction by rage and astonishment, that the first man she ever attended to, should, in his conversation with her, not even make use of a single word of truth, but that he should likewise have the unparalleled cruelty, falsely to accuse her of defects; and not being able to find words capable of expressing her anger and resentment, she began to weep like a child.

Miss Hobart used all her endeavours to comfort her, and chid her for being so much hurt with the invectives of a person, whose scandalous impostures were too well known to make any impression: she however advised her never to speak to him any more, for that was the only method to disappoint his designs; that contempt and silence were, on such occasions, much preferable to any explanation, and that if he could once obtain a hearing, he would be justified, but she would be ruined.

Miss Hobart was not wrong in giving her this counsel: she knew that an explanation would betray her, and that there would be no quarter for her, if Lord Rochester had so fair an opportunity of renewing his former panegyrics upon her; but her precaution was in vain: this conversation had been heard from one end to the other, by the governess's niece, who was blessed with a most faithful memory; and, having that very day an appointment with Lord Rochester, she conned it over three or four times, that she might not forget one single word, when she should have the honour of relating it to her lover. We shall shew in the next chapter, what were the consequences resulting from it.



COUNT GRAMMONT.

CHAPTER IIL

THE conversation before related was agreeable only to Miss Hobart; for, if Miss Temple was entertained with its commencement, she was so much the more irritated by its conclusion: this indignation was succeeded by the curiosity of knowing the reason why, if Sidney had a real esteem for her, she should not be allowed to pay some attention to him. The tender-hearted Hobart, unable to refuse her any request, promised her this piece of confidence, as soon as she should be secure of her conduct towards Lord Rochester: for this she only desired a trial of her sincerity for three days, after which, she assured her, she would acquaint her with every thing she wished to know. Miss Temple protested she no longer regarded Lord Rochester but as a monster of perfidiousness, and vowed, by all that was sacred, that she would never listen

to him, much less speak to him, as long as she lived.

As soon as they retired from the closet, Miss Sarah came out of the bath, where, during all this conversation, she had been, almost perished with cold, without daring to This little gypsey had, it seems, complain. obtained leave of Miss Hobart's woman to bathe herself unknown to her mistress: and having, I know not how, found means to fill one of the baths with cold water, Miss Sarah had just got into it, when they were both alarmed with the arrival of the other two. A glass partition enclosed the room where the baths were, and Indian silk curtains, which drew on the inside, screened those that were bathing. Miss Hobart's chamber-maid had only just time to draw these curtains, that the girl might not be seen to lock the partition door, and to take away the key, before her mistress and Miss Temple came in.

These two sat down on a couch placed along the partition, and Miss Sarah, notwithstanding her alarms, had distinctly heard, and perfectly retained the whole conversa-



tion. As the little girl was at all this trouble to make herself clean, only on Lord Rochester's account, as soon as ever she could make her escape, she regained her garret; where Rochester, having repaired thither at the appointed hour, was fully informed of all that had passed in the bathing-room. He was astonished at the audacious temerity of Hobart, in daring to put such a trick upon him; but, though he rightly judged that love and jealousy were the real motives, he would not excuse her. Little Sarah desired to know, whether he had a real affection for Miss Temple, as Miss Hobart said she supposed that was the case. "Can you doubt it," replied he, "since that oracle of sincerity has affirm-" ed it? But then you know that I am not " now capable of profiting by my perfidy, " were I even to gain Miss Temple's com-" pliance, since my debauches, and the street-" walkers have brought me to order."

This answer made Miss Sarah very easy, for she concluded that the first article was not true, since she knew from experience that the latter was false. Lord Rochester was re-

solved that very evening to attend the duchess's court, to see what reception he would meet with after the fine portrait Miss Hobart had been so kind as to draw of him. Temple did not fail to be there likewise, with the intention of looking on him with the most contemptuous disdain possible, though she had taken care to dress herself as well as As she supposed that the lamshe could. poon Miss Hobart had sung to her was in every body's possession, she was under great embarrassment lest all those whom she met should think her such a monster as Lord Rochester had described her. In the mean time, Miss Hobart, who had not much confidence in her promises never more to speak to him, narrowly watched her. Miss Temple never in her life appeared so handsome: every person complimented her upon it; but she received all these civilities with such an air, that every one thought she was mad; for when they commended her shape, her fresh complexion, and the brilliancy of her eyes: "Pshaw," said she, "it is very well known " that I am but a monster, and formed in no



" respect like other women: all is not gold "that glisters; and though I may receive "some compliments in public, it signifies "nothing." All Miss Hobart's endeavours to stop her tongue were ineffectual; and, continuing to rail at herself ironically, the whole court was puzzled to comprehend her meaning.

When Lord Rochester came in, she first blushed, then turned pale, made a motion to go towards him, drew back again, pulled her gloves one after the other up to the elbow; and after having three times violently flirted her fan, she waited until he paid his compliments to her as usual, and as soon as he began to bow, the fair one immediately turned her back upon him. Rochester only smiled, and being resolved that her resentment should be still more remarked, he turned round, and posting himself face to face: "Ma-" dam," said he, " nothing can be so glori-" ous as to look so charming as you do, after " such a fatiguing day: to support a ride of " three long hours, and Miss Hobart after" wards, without being tired, shews indeed a very strong constitution."

Miss Temple had naturally a tender look, but she was transported with such a violent passion at his having the audacity to speak to her, that her eyes appeared like two fireballs when she turned them upon him. Hobart pinched her arm, as she perceived that this look was likely to be followed by a torrent of reproaches and invectives.

Lord Rochester did not wait for them, and delaying until another opportunity the acknowledgments he owed Miss Hobart, he quietly retired. The latter, who could not imagine that he knew any thing of their conversation at the bath, was, however, much alarmed at what he had said; but Miss Temple, almost choaked with the reproaches with which she thought herself able to confound him, and which she had not time to give vent to, vowed to ease her mind of them upon the first opportunity, notwithstanding the promise she had made; but never more to speak to him afterwards.



Lord Rochester had a faithful spy near these nymphs: this was Miss Sarah, who, by his advice, and with her aunt's consent, was reconciled with Miss Hobart, the more effectually to betray her: he was informed by this spy, that Miss Hobart's maid, being suspected of having listened to them in the closet, had been turned away; that she had taken another, whom, in all probability, she would not keep long, because, in the first place, she was ugly, and, in the second, she eat the sweetmeats that were prepared for Miss Temple. Although this intelligence was not very material, Sarah was nevertheless praised for her punctuality and attention; and a few days afterwards, she brought him news of real importance.

Rochester was by her informed, that Miss Hobart and her new favourite designed, about nine o'clock in the evening, to walk in the Mall, in the Park; that they were to change clothes with each other, to put on scarfs, and wear black masks: she added, that Miss Hobart had strongly opposed this project, but that she was obliged to give way at last, Miss Temple having resolved to indulge her fancy.

Upon the strength of this intelligence, Rochester concerted his measures: he went to Killegrew, complained to him of the trick which Miss Hobart had played him, and desired his assistance in order to be revenged: this was readily granted, and having acquainted him with the measures he intended to pursue, and given him the part he was to act in this adventure, they went to the Mall.

Presently after appeared our two nymphs in masquerade: their shapes were not very different, and their faces, which were very unlike each other, were concealed with their masks. The company was but thin in the Park; and as soon as Miss Temple perceived them at a distance, she quickened her pace in order to join them, with the design, under her disguise, severely to reprimand the perfidious Rochester; when Miss Hobart stopping her: "Where are you running to?" said she; "have you a mind to engage in conversa-" tion with these two devils, to be exposed

"to all the insolence and impertinence for which they are so notorious?" These remonstrances were entirely useless: Miss Temple was resolved to try the experiment: and all that could be obtained from her, was, not to answer any of the questions Rochester might ask her.

They were accosted just as they had done speaking: Rochester fixed upon Hobart, pretending to take her for the other; at which she was overjoyed; but Miss Temple was extremely sorry she fell to Killegrew's share, with whom she had nothing to do: he perceived her uneasiness, and, pretending to know her by her clothes: "Ah! Miss Ho-"bart," said he, "be so kind as look this" way if you please: I know not by what "chance you both came hither, but I am "sure it is very apropos for you, since I have "something to say to you, as your friend and "humble servant."

This beginning raising her curiosity, Miss Temple appeared more inclined to attend him; and Killegrew perceiving that the other couple had insensibly proceeded some dis-



160

MEMOIRS OF

tance from them: " In the name of God," said he: "what do you mean by railing so " against Lord Rochester, whom you know " to be one of the most honourable men at " court, and whom you nevertheless described " as the greatest villain, to the person whom " of all others he esteems and respects the " most? What do you think would become " of you, if he knew that you made Miss " Temple believe she is the person alluded " to in a certain song, which you know as " well as myself was made upon the clumsy " Miss Price, above a year before the fair " Temple was heard of? Be not surprised " that I know so much of the matter; but " pay a little attention, I pray you, to what " I am now going to tell you out of pure " friendship: your passion and inclinations " for Miss Temple are known to every one " but herself; for whatever methods you used " to impose upon her innocence, the world " does her the justice to believe that she " would treat you as Lady Falmouth did, if " the poor girl knew the wicked designs you " had upon her: I caution you, therefore,

COUNT GRAMMONT.

" against making any farther advances, to a " person, too modest to listen to them: I " advise you likewise to take back your " maid again, in order to silence her scanda-" lous tongue; for she says every where, " that she is with child, that you are the oc-" casion of her being in that condition, and " accuses you of behaving towards her with " the blackest ingratitude, upon trifling sus-"picions only: you know very well, these " are no stories of my own invention; but " that you may not entertain any manner of " doubt, that I had all this from her own " mouth, she has told me your conversation " in the bathing-room, the characters you " there drew of the principal men at court, " your artful malice in applying so impro-" perly a scandalous song to one of the love-" liest women in all England; and in what " manner the innocent girl fell into the snare " you had laid for her, in order to do justice to " her charms. But that which might be of the " most fatal consequences to you in that long " conversation, is the revealing certain se-" crets, which, in all probability, the duchess VOL. II.

" did not entrust you with, to be imparted " to the maids of honour: reflect upon this, " and neglect not to make some reparation to " Sir ---- Lyttleton, for the ridicule with " which you were pleased to load him. "know not whether he had his information " from your femme-de-chambre, but I am " very certain that he has sworn he will be " revenged, and he is a man that keeps his " word; for after all, that you may not be " deceived by his look, like that of a Stoic, " and his gravity, like that of a judge, I must " acquaint you, that he is the most passion-" ate man living. Indeed, these invectives " are of the blackest and most horrible na-" ture: he says it is most infamous, that a " wretch like yourself should find no other " employment than to blacken the charac-" ters of gentlemen, to gratify your jealou-" sy; that if you do not desist from such " conduct for the future, he will immediate-" ly complain of you; and that if her royal " highness will not do him justice, he is de-" termined to do himself justice, and to run " you through the body with his own sword,

"though you were even in the arms of Miss Temple; and that it is most scandalous that all the maids of honour should get into your hands before they can look around them.

" These things, madam, I thought it my " duty to acquaint you with: you are better " able to judge than myself, whether what " I have now advanced be true, and I leave " it to your own discretion to make what " use you think proper of my advice; but " were I in your situation, I would endea-" your to reconcile Lord Rochester and Miss " Temple. Once more I recommend to you " to take care that your endeavours to mis-" lead her innocency, in order to blast his " honour, may not come to his knowledge; " and do not estrange from her a man who " tenderly loves her, and whose probity is " so great, that he would not even suffer his " eyes to wander towards her, if his inten-" tion was not to make her his wife."

Miss Temple observed her promise most faithfully during this discourse: she did not even utter a single syllable, being seized with such astonishment and confusion, that she quite lost the use of her tongue.

Miss Hobart and Lord Rochester came up to her, while she was still in amazement at the wonderful discoveries she had made; things in themselves, in her opinion, almost incredible, but to the truth of which she could not refuse her assent, upon examining the evidences and circumstances on which they were founded. Never was confusion equal to that with which her whole frame was seized by the foregoing recital.

Rochester and Killegrew took leave of them before she recovered from her surprise; but as soon as she had regained the free use of her senses, she hastened back to St James's, without answering a single question that the other put to her; and having locked herself up in her chamber, the first thing she did, was immediately to strip off Miss Hobart's clothes, lest she should be contaminated by them; for after what she had been told concerning her, she looked upon her as a monster, dreadful to the innocence of the fair sex, of whatever sex she might be: she blush-



ed at the familiarities she had been drawn into with a creature, whose maid was with child, though she never had been in any other service but her's: she therefore returned her all her clothes, ordered her servant to bring back all her own, and resolved never more to have any connection with her. Miss Hobart, on the other hand, who supposed Killegrew had mistaken Miss Temple for herself, could not comprehend what could induce her to give herself such surprising airs, since that conversation; but being desirous to come to an explanation, she ordered Miss Temple's maid to remain in her apartments, and went to call upon Miss Temple herself, instead of sending back her clothes; and being desirous to give her some proof of friendship before they entered upon expostulations, she slipt softly into her chamber, when she was in the very act of changing her linen, and Miss Temple finding herself embraced her. in her arms before she had taken notice of her, every thing that Killegrew had mentioned, appeared to her imagination: she fancied that she saw in her looks the eagerness of a satyr, or, if possible, of some monster still more odious; and disengaging herself with the highest indignation from her arms, she began to shriek and cry in the most terrible manner, calling both heaven and earth to her assistance.

The first whom her cries raised were the governess and her niece. It was near twelve o'clock at night: Miss Temple in her shift, almost frightened to death, was pushing back with horror Miss Hobart, who approached her with no other intent than to know the occasion of those transports. As soon as the governess saw this scene, she began to lecture Miss Hobart with all the eloquence of a real duenna: she demanded of her, whether she thought it was for her that her royal highness kept the maids of honour? whether she was not ashamed to come at such an unseasonable time of night into their very apartments to commit such violences? and swore that she would, the very next day, complain to the duchess. All this confirmed Miss Temple in her mistaken notions; and Hobart was obliged to go away at last, without being able



to convince or bring to reason creatures, whom she believed to be either distracted or mad. The next day Miss Sarah did not fail to relate this adventure to her lover, telling him how Miss Temple's cries had alarmed the maids of honour's apartment, and how herself and her aunt, running to her assistance, had almost surprised Miss Hobart in the very act.

Two days after, the whole adventure, with the addition of several embellishments, was made public: the governess swore to the truth of it, and related in every company what a narrow escape Miss Temple had experienced, and that Miss Sarah, her niece, had preserved her honour, because, by Lord Rochester's excellent advice, she had forbidden her all manner of connection with so dangerous a person. Miss Temple was afterwards informed, that the song that had so greatly provoked her, alluded to Miss Price only: this was confirmed to her by every person, with additional execrations against Miss Hobart, for such a scandalous imposition. Such great coldness after so much familiarity,



by making him some reparation for the rigour with which she had treated him: these favourable dispositions, in the hands of a man of his character, might have led to consequences of which she was not aware; but heaven did not allow him an opportunity of profiting by them.

Ever since he had first appeared at court, he seldom failed being banished from it, at least once in the year; for, whenever a word presented itself to his pen, or to his tongue, he immediately committed it to paper, or produced it in conversation, without any manner of regard to the consequences: the ministers, the mistresses, and even the king himself, were frequently the subjects of his sarcasms; and had not the prince, whom he thus treated, been possessed of one of the most forgiving and gentle tempers, his first disgrace had certainly been his last.

Just at the time that Miss Temple was desirous of seeing him, in order to apologize for the uneasiness which the infamous calumnies and black aspersions of Miss Hobart had occasioned both of them, he was forbid the

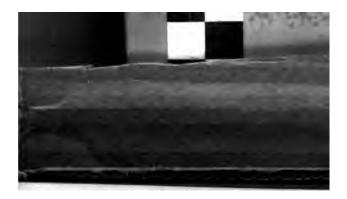
court for the third time: he departed without having seen Miss Temple, carried the
disgraced governess down with him to his
country seat, and exerted all his endeavours
to cultivate in her niece, some dispositions
which she had for the stage; but though she
did not make the same improvement in this
line, as she had by his other instructions, after
he had entertained both the niece and the aunt
for some months in the country, he got her
entered in the king's company of comedians
the next winter; and the public was obliged
to him for the prettiest, but, at the same time,
the worst actress in the kingdom.

About this time Talbot returned from Ireland: he soon felt the absence of Miss Hamilton, who was then in the country with a relation, whom we shall mention hereafter. A remnant of his former tenderness still subsisted in his heart, notwithstanding his absence, and the promises he had given the Chevalier de Grammont at parting: he now therefore endeavoured to banish her entirely from his thoughts, by fixing his desires upon

some other object; but he saw no one in the queen's new court whom he thought worthy of his attention: Miss Boynton, however, thought him worthy of her's. Her person was slender and delicate, to which a good complexion, and large motionless eyes, gave at a distance an appearance of beauty, that vanished upon nearer inspection: she affected to lisp, to languish, and to have two or three fainting fits a day, The first time that Talbot cast his eyes upon her, she was seized with one of these fits: he was told that she swooned away upon his account: he believed it, was eager to afford her assistance; and ever after that accident, shewed her some kindness, more with the intention of saving her life, than to express any affection he felt for her. This seeming tenderness was well received, and at first she was visibly affected by it. Talbot was one of the tallest men in England, and in all appearance one of the most robust; yet she shewed sufficiently, that she was willing to expose the delicacy of her constitution, to whatever might happen, in order to become his wife; which event perhaps might then have taken place, as it did afterwards, had not the charms of the fair Jennings, at that time, proved an obstacle to her wishes.

I know not how it came to pass that he had not yet seen her; though he had heard her much praised, and her prudence, wit, and vivacity, equally commended; he believed all this upon the faith of common report. He thought it very singular that discretion and sprightliness should be so intimately united in a person so young, more particularly in the midst of a court, where love and gallantry were so much in fashion; but he found her personal accomplishments greatly to exceed whatever fame had reported of them.

As it was not long before he perceived he was in love, neither was it long before he made a declaration of it: as his passion was likely enough to be real, Miss Jennings thought she might believe him, without exposing herself to the imputation of vanity. Talbot was possessed of a fine and brilliant exterior, his manners were noble and majestic: besides this, he was particularly distin-



COUNT GRAMMONT.

guished by the favour and friendship of the duke; but his most essential merit, with her, was his forty thousand pounds a-year, landed property, besides his employments. All these qualities came within the rules and maxims she had resolved to follow with respect to lovers: thus, though he had not the satisfaction to obtain from her an entire declaration of her sentiments, he had at least the pleasure of being better received than those who had paid their addresses to her before him.

No person attempted to interrupt his happiness; and Miss Jennings perceiving that the duchess approved of Talbot's pretensions, and after having well weighed the matter, and consulted her own inclinations, found that her reason was more favourable to him, than her heart, and that the most she could do for his satisfaction was to marry him without reluctance.

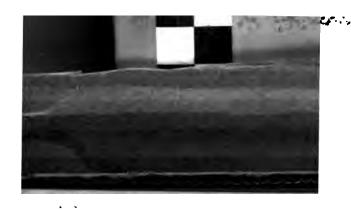
Talbot, too fortunate in a preference which no man had before experienced, did not examine whether it was to her heart, or to her head, that he was indebted for it, and his

173

thoughts were solely occupied in hastening the accomplishment of his wishes: one would have sworn that the happy minute was at hand; but love would no longer be love, if he did not delight in obstructing, or in overturning, the happiness of those who live under his dominion.

Talbot, who found nothing reprehensible either in the person, in the conversation, or in the reputation of Miss Jennings, was however rather concerned at a new acquaintance she had lately formed; and having taken upon him to give her some cautions upon this subject, she was much displeased at his conduct.

Miss Price, formerly maid of honour, that had been set aside, as we have before mentioned, upon her leaving the duchess's service, had recourse to Lady Castlemaine's protection: she had a very entertaining wit: her complaisance was adapted to all humours, and her own humour was possessed of a fund of gaiety and sprightliness, which diffused universal mirth and merriment wherever she





MISS PRICE.

Topson Published 1810 by J. Carpensor and N. Miller





came. Her acquaintance with Miss Jennings was prior to Talbot's.

As she was thoroughly acquainted with all the intrigues of the court, she related them without any manner of reserve to Miss Jennings, and her own with the same frankness as the others: Miss Jennings was extremely well pleased with her stories; for though she was determined to make no experiment in love, but upon honourable terms, she however was desirous of knowing from her recitals, all the different intrigues that were carrying on: thus, as she was never wearied with her conversation, she was overjoyed whenever she could see her.

Talbot, who remarked the extreme relish she had for Miss Price's company, thought that the reputation such a woman had in the world might prove injurious to his mistress, more especially from the particular intimacy there seemed to exist between them: whereupon, in the tone of a guardian, rather than a lover, he took upon him to chide her for the disreputable company she kept. Miss Jennings was haughty beyond conception,

when once she took it into her head; and as she liked Miss Price's conversation much better than Talbot's, she took the liberty of desiring him, " to attend to his own affairs, " and that if he only came from Ireland to " read lectures about her conduct, he might " take the trouble to go back as soon as he " pleased." He was offended at a sally which he thought ill-timed, considering the situation of affairs between them; and went out of her presence more abruptly than became the respect due from a man greatly in love. He for some time appeared offended; but perceiving that he gained nothing by such conduct, he grew weary of acting that part, and assumed that of an humble lover, in which he was equally unsuccessful: neither his repentance nor submissions could produce any effect upon her, and the mutinous little gypsey was still in her pouts, when Jermyn returned to court.

It was above a year since he had triumphed over the weakness of Lady Castlemaine, and above two since the king had been weary of his triumphs: His uncle, being one of the

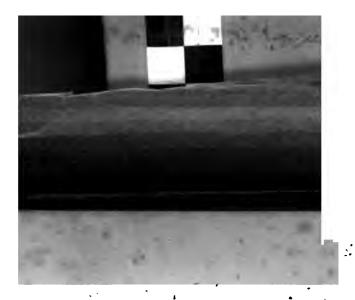


COUNT GRAMMONT.

first who perceived the king's disgust, obliged him to absent himself from court, at the very time that orders were going to be issued for that purpose; for though the king's affections for Lady Castlemaine were now greatly diminished, yet he did not think it consistent with his dignity, that a mistress, whom he had honoured with public distinction, and who still received a considerable support from him, should appear chained to the car of the most ridiculous conqueror that ever existed. His majesty had frequently expostulated with the countess upon this subject; but his expostulations were never attended to: it was in one of these differences, that he, advising her rather to bestow her favours upon Jacob Hall, the rope-dancer, who was able to return them, than lavish away her money upon Jermyn to no purpose, since it would be more honourable for her to pass for the mistress of the first, than for the very humble servant of the other, she was not proof against his raillery. The impetuosity of her temper broke forth like lightning: She told him, "that it very ill

" became him to throw out such reproaches " against one, who, of all the women in " England, deserved them the least; that " he had never ceased quarrelling thus un-" justly with her, ever since he had betrayed " his own mean low inclinations; that to " gratify such a depraved taste as his, he " wanted only such silly things as Stewart, "Wells, and that pitiful strolling actress, " whom he had lately introduced into their " society." Floods of tears, from rage, generally attended these storms; after which, resuming the part of Medea, the scene closed with menaces of tearing her children in pieces, and setting his palace on fire. What course could he pursue with such an outrageous fury, who, beautiful as she was, resembled Medea less than her dragons, when she was thus enraged!

The indulgent monarch loved peace; and as he seldom contended for it, on these occasions, without paying something to obtain it, he was obliged to be at great expence, in order to reconcile this last rupture: as they could not agree of themselves, and both par-





DUCHESS OF CLEVELAND.

Published also by W.Miller and J. Corporar.

ties equally complained, the Chevalier de Grammont was chosen, by mutual consent, mediator of the treaty. The grievances and pretensions on each side were communicated to him, and what is very extraordinary, he managed so as to please them both. Here follow the articles of peace, which they agreed to:

"That Lady Castlemaine should for ever abandon Jermyn; that as a proof of her sincerity, and the reality of his disgrace, she should consent to his being sent, for some time, into the country; that she should not rail any more against Miss Wells, nor storm any more against Miss Stewart; and this without any restraint on the king's behaviour towards her: that in consideration of these condescensions, his majesty should immediately give her the title of duchess, with all the honours and privileges thereunto belonging, and an addition to her pension, in order to enable her to support the dignity."

As soon as this peace was proclaimed, the political critics, who, in all nations, never

fail to censure all state proceedings, pretended that the mediator of this treaty, being every day at play with Lady Castlemaine, and never losing, had, for his own sake, insisted a little too strongly upon this last article.

Some days after, she was created Duchess of Cleveland, and little Jermyn repaired to his country-seat: however, it was in his power to have returned in a fortnight; for the Chevalier de Grammont, having procured the king's permission, carried it to the Earl of Saint Alban's: this revived the good old man; but it was to little purpose he transmitted it to his nephew; for whether he wished to make the London beauties deplore and lament his absence, or whether he wished them to declaim against the injustice of the age, or rail against the tyranny of the prince, he continued above half a year in the country, setting up for a little philosopher, under the eyes of the sportsmen in the neighbourhood, who regarded him as an extraordinary instance of the caprice of fortune. He thought the part he acted so glorious, that he would



have continued there much longer had he not heard of Miss Jennings: he did not however pay much attention to what his friends writ to him concerning her charms, being persuaded he had seen equally as great in others: what was related to him of her pride and resistance, appeared to him of far greater consequence; and to subdue the last, he even looked upon as an action worthy of his prowess; and quitting his retreat for this purpose, he arrived in London at the time that Talbot, who was really in love, had quarrelled, in his opinion, so unjustly with Miss Jennings.

She had heard Jermyn spoken of, as a hero in affairs of love and gallantry. Miss Price, in the recital of those of the Duchess of Cleveland, had often mentioned him, without in any respect diminishing the insignificancy with which fame insinuated he had conducted himself in those amorous encounters: she nevertheless had the greatest curiosity to see a man, whose entire person, she thought, must be a moving trophy, and monument of the favours and freedoms of the fair sex.

Thus Jermyn arrived at the right time to satisfy her curiosity by his presence; and though his brilliancy appeared a little tarnished, by his residence in the country; though his head was larger, and his legs more slender than usual, yet the giddy girl thought she had never seen any man so perfect; and yielding to her destiny, she fell in love with him, a thousand times more unaccountably than all the others had done before her. Every body remarked this change of conduct in her with surprise; for they expected something more from the delicacy of a person, who, till this time, had behaved with so much propriety in all her actions.

Jermyn was not in the least surprised at this conquest, though not a little proud of it; for his heart had very soon as great a share in it as his vanity. Talbot, who saw with amazement the rapidity of this triumph, and the disgrace of his own defeat, was ready to die with jealousy and spite; yet he thought it would be more to his credit to die, than to vent those passions unprofitably; and shielding himself under a feigned indiffer-



ence, he kept at a distance to view how far such an extravagant prepossession would proceed.

In the mean time, Jermyn quietly enjoyed the happiness of seeing the inclinations of the prettiest and most extraordinary creature in England declared in his favour. The duchess, who had taken her under her protection, ever since she had declined placing herself under that of the duke, sounded Jermyn's intentions towards her, and was satisfied with the assurances she received from a man, whose probity infinitely exceeded his merit in love: he therefore let all the court see that he was willing to marry her, though, at the same time, he did not appear particu-· larly desirous of hastening the consummation. Every person now complimented Miss Jennings upon having reduced to this situation the terror of husbands, and the plague of lovers: the court was in full expectation of this miracle, and Miss Jennings of a near approaching happy settlement; but in this world one must have fortune in one's favour,

before one can calculate with certainty upon happiness.

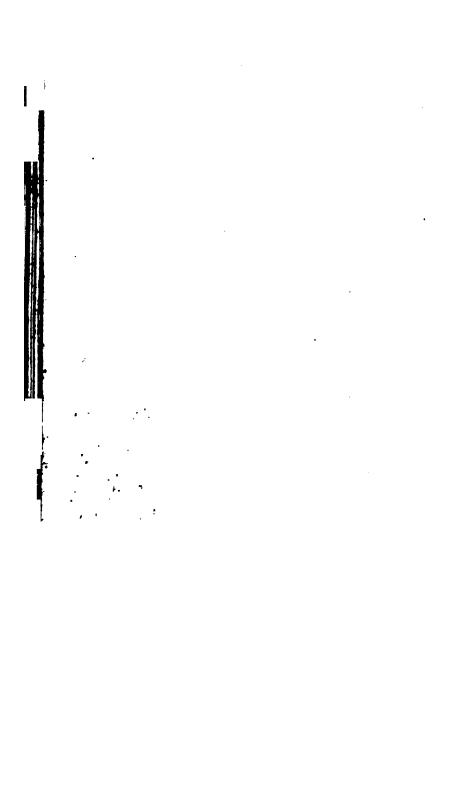
The king did not use to let Lord Rochester remain so long in exile: he grew weary of it, and being displeased that he was forgotten, he posted up to London to wait till it might be his majesty's pleasure to recall him.

He first took up his habitation in the city, among the capital tradesmen and rich merchants, where politeness indeed is not so much cultivated as at court; but where pleasure, luxury, and abundance, reign with less confusion, and more sincerity. His first design was only to be initiated into the mysteries of those fortunate and happy inhabitants; that is to say, by changing his name. and dress, to gain admittance to their feasts and entertainments; and, as occasion offered, to those of their loving spouses: as he was able to adapt himself to all capacities and humours, he soon deeply insinuated himself into the esteem of the substantial wealthy aldermen, and into the affections of their



JOHN, EARL OF ROCHESTER.

London Published 1820. by J. Corporter and W. Willer



185



COUNT GRAMMONT,

more delicate, magnificent, and tender ladies: he made one in all their feasts, and at all their assemblies; and, whilst in the company of the husbands he declaimed against the faults and mistakes of government, he joined their wives in railing against the profligacy of the court ladies, and in inveighing against the king's mistresses: he agreed with them, that the industrious poor were to pay for these cursed extravagances; that the city beauties were not inferior to those of the other end of the town, and yet a sober husband in this quarter of the town, was satisfied with one wife; after which, to out-do their murmurings, he said, that he wondered Whitehall was not yet consumed by fire from heaven, since such rakes as Rochester, Killegrew, and Sidney, were suffered there, who had the impudence to assert, that all the married men in the city were cuckolds, and all their wives painted. This conduct endeared him so much to the cits, and made him so welcome at their clubs, that at last he grew sick of their cramming and endless invitations.



But, instead of approaching nearer the court, he retreated into one of the most obscure corners of the city; where, again changing both his name and his dress, in order to act a new part, he caused bills to be dispersed, giving notice, of "The recent ar-" rival of a famous German doctor, who, by " long application and experience, had found " out wonderful secrets, and infallible re-" medies." His secrets consisted in knowing what was past, and foretelling what was to come, by the assistance of astrology: and the virtue of his remedies principally consisted in giving present relief to unfortunate young women in all manner of diseases, and all kinds of accidents incident to the fair sex, either from too unbounded charity to their neighbours, or too great indulgence to themselves.

His first practice being confined to his neighbourhood, was not very considerable; but his reputation soon extending to the other end of the town, there presently flocked to him the women attending on the court, next, the chamber-maids of ladies of quality,



COUNT GRAMMONT.

who, upon the wonders they related concerning the German doctor, were soon followed by some of their mistresses.

Among all the compositions of a ludicrous and satyrical kind, there never existed any that could be compared to those of Lord Rochester, either for humour, fire, or wit; but, of all his works, the most ingenious and entertaining is that which contains a detail of the intrigues and adventures in which he was engaged, while he professed medicine and astrology in the suburbs of London.

The fair Jennings was very near getting a place in this collection; but the adventure that prevented her from it, did not, however, conceal from the public her intention of paying a visit to the German doctor.

The first chamber-maids that consulted him were only those of the maids of honour; who had numberless questions to ask, and not a few doubts to be resolved, both upon their own and their mistresses accounts. Not-withstanding their disguise, he recognised some of them, particularly Miss Temple's and Miss Price's maids, and her whom Miss Ho-

bart had lately discarded: these creatures all returned either filled with wonder and amazement, or petrified with terror and fear. Miss' Temple's chamber-maid deposed, that he assured her, she would have the small-pox, and her mistress the great, within two months at farthest, if her aforesaid mistress did not guard against a man in woman's clothes. Miss Price's woman affirmed, that, without knowing her, and only looking in her hand, he told her at first sight, that, according to the course of the stars, he perceived that she was in the service of some good-natured lady, who had no other fault than loving wine and men. In short, every one of them, struck with some particular circumstance relating to their own private affairs, had either alarmed or diverted their mistresses with the account, not failing, according to custom, to embellish the truth, in order to enhance the wonder.

Miss Price, relating these circumstances one day to her new friend, the devil immediately tempted her to go in person, and see what sort of a creature this new magician was. This enterprise was certainly very rash;



but nothing was too rash for Miss Jennings, who was of opinion that a woman might despise appearances, provided she was in reality virtuous. Miss Price was all compliance, and thus having fixed upon this glorious resolution, they only thought of the proper means of putting it into execution.

It was very difficult for Miss Jennings to disguise herself, on account of her excessive fair and bright complexion, and of something particular in her air and manner: however, after having well considered the matter, the best disguise they could think of, was to dress themselves like orange girls. This was no sooner resolved upon, but it was put in execution: they attired themselves alike, and, taking each a basket of oranges under their arms, they embarked in a hackney coach, and committed themselves to fortune, without any other escort than their own caprice and indiscretion.

The duchess was gone to the play with her sister: Miss Jennings had excused herself under pretence of indisposition: she was over-joyed at the happy commencement of their

adventure; for they had disguised themselves, had crossed the Park, and taken their hackney coach at Whitehall gate, without the least accident. They mutually congratulated each other upon it, and Miss Price taking a beginning so prosperous, as a good omen of their success, asked her companion what they were to do at the fortune-teller's, and what they should propose to him.

Miss Jennings told her, that, for her part, curiosity was her principal inducement for going thither; that, however, she was resolved to ask him, without naming any person, why a man, who was in love with a handsome young lady, was not urgent to marry her, since this was in his power to do, and by so doing he would have an opportunity of gratifying his desires. Miss Price told her, smiling, that, without going to the astrologer, nothing was more easy than to explain the enigma, as she herself had almost given her a solution of it, in the narrative of the Duchess of Cleveland's adventures.

Having by this time nearly arrived at the play-house, Miss Price, after a moment's re-



flection, said, that since fortune favoured them, a fair opportunity was now offered to signalize their courage, which was to go and sell oranges in the very play-house, in the sight of the duchess and the whole court. The proposal being worthy of the sentiments of the one, and of the vivacity of the other, they immediately alighted, paid off their hack, and, running through the midst of an immense number of coaches, with great difficulty they reached the play-house door. Sidney, more handsome than the beautiful Adonis, and dressed more gay than usual, alighted just then from his coach: Miss Price went boldly up to him, as he was adjusting his curls; but he was too much occupied with his own dear self, to attend to any thing else, and so passed on without deigning to give her an answer. Killegrew came next, and the fair Jennings, partly encouraged by the other's pertness, advanced towards him, and offered him her basket, whilst Price, more used to the language, desired him to buy her fine oranges. " Not now," said he, looking at them with attention; "but if thou wilt "to-morrow morning bring this young girl to my lodgings, I will make it worth all the oranges in London to thee:" and while he thus spoke to the one, he chucked the other under the chin, examining her bosom. These familiarities making little Jennings forget the part she was acting, after having pushed him away with all the violence she was able, she told him with indignation, that it was very insolent to dare --- "Ha! ha!" said he, "here's a rarity indeed! a young "w---, who, the better to sell her goods, sets up for virtue and pretends innocence!"

Price immediately perceived that nothing could be gained by continuing any longer in so dangerous a place; and, taking her companion under the arm, she dragged her away, while she was still in emotion, at the insult that had been offered to her.

Miss Jennings, resolving to sell no more oranges on these terms, was tempted to return, without accomplishing the other adventure; but Price having represented to her the disgrace of such cowardly behaviour, more particularly after having before mani-



fested so much resolution, she consented to go and pay the astrologer a short visit, so as they might be enabled to regain the palace before the play was ended.

They had one of the doctor's bills for a direction, but there was no occasion for it; for the driver of the coach they had taken, told them he knew very well the place they wanted, for he had already carried above an hundred persons to the German doctor's: they were within half a street of his house, when fortune thought proper to play them a trick.

Brounker had dined by chance with a merchant in that part of the city, and just as he was going away, they ordered their coach to stop, as ill-luck would have it, just opposite to him: two orange girls in a hackney coach, one of whom appeared to have a very pretty face, immediately drew his attention; besides, he had a natural curiosity for such objects.

Of all the men at court, he had the least regard for the fair-sex, and the least attention to their reputation: he was not young,

VOL. 11.

nor was his person agreeable; however, with a great deal of wit, he had a violent passion for women. He did himself justice respecting his own merit; and, being persuaded that he could only succeed with those who were desirous of having his money, he was at open war with all the rest. He had a little country-house four or five miles from London always well stocked with girls: in other respects he was a very honest man, and the best chess-player in England.

Price, alarmed at being thus closely examined by the most dangerous enemy they could encounter, turned her head the other way, bid her companion do the same, and told the coachman to drive on. Brounker followed them unperceived on foot; and the coach having stopped twenty or thirty yards farther up the street, they alighted. He was just behind them, and formed the same judgment of them, which a man much more charitable to the sex must unavoidably have done, concluding that Miss Jennings was a young courtesan upon the look-out, and that Miss Price was the mother-abbess. He was,



nowever, surprised to see them have much better shoes and stockings, than women of that rank generally wear, and that the little orange girl, in getting out of a very high coach, shewed one of the handsomest legs he had ever seen; but as all this was no obstruction to his designs, he resolved to purchase her at any rate, in order to place her in his seraglio.

He came up to them, as they were giving their baskets in guard to the coachman, with orders to wait for them exactly in that place. Brounker immediately pushed in between them: as soon as they saw him, they gave themselves up for lost; but he, without taking the least notice of their surprise, took Price aside with one hand, and his purse with the other, and began immediately to enter upon business, but was astonished to perceive that she turned away her face, without either answering or looking at him: As this conduct appeared to him unnatural, he stared her full in the face, notwithstanding all her endeavours to prevent him: he did the same to

the other; and immediately recognised them, but determined to conceal his discovery.

The old fox possessed a wonderful command of temper on such occasions, and having teazed them a little longer, to remove all suspicions he quitted them, telling Price; " That she was a great fool to refuse his of-" fers, and that her girl would not, perhaps, " get so much in a year, as she might with " him in one day; that the times were great-" ly changed, since the queen's and the du-" chess's maids of honour forestalled the " market, and were to be had cheaper than " the town ladies." Upon this he went back to his coach, whilst they blessed themselves, returning heaven their most hearty thanks for having escaped this danger without being discovered.

Brounker, on the other hand, would not have taken a thousand guineas for this rencounter; he blessed the Lord that he had not alarmed them to such a degree as to frustrate their intention; for he made no doubt but Miss Price had managed some intrigue



for Miss Jennings: he therefore immediately concluded, that at present it would be improper to make known his discovery, which would have answered no other end but to have overwhelmed them with confusion.

Upon this account, although Jermyn was one of his best friends, he felt a secret joy in not having prevented his being made a cuckold, before his marriage; and the apprehension he was in of preserving him from that accident, was his sole reason for quitting them with the precautions aforementioned.

Whilst they were under these alarms, their coachman was engaged in a squabble with some blackguard boys, who had gathered round his coach in order to steal the oranges: from words they came to blows: the two nymphs saw the commencement of the fray as they were returning to the coach, after having abandoned the design of going to the fortune-teller's. Their coachman being a man of spirit, it was with great difficulty they could persuade him to leave their oranges to the mob, that they might get off without any farther disturbance: having thus regained

their hack, after a thousand frights, and after having received an abundant share of the most low and infamous abuse applied to them during the fracas, they at length reached St James's, vowing never more to go after fortune-tellers, through so many dangers, terrors, and alarms, as they had lately undergone.

Brounker, who from the indifferent opinion he entertained of the fair-sex, would have staked his life that Miss Jennings did not return from this expedition in the same condition she went, kept his thoughts, however, a profound secret; since it would have afforded him the highest satisfaction to have seen the all-fortunate Jermyn marry a little street-walker, who pretended to pass for a pattern of chastity, that he might the day after his marriage congratulate him upon his virtuous spouse; but heaven was not disposed to afford him that satisfaction, as will appear in the sequel of these memoirs.

Miss Hamilton was in the country, as we before mentioned, at a relation's: the Chevalier de Grammont bore this short absence



of her's with great uneasiness, since she would not allow him permission to visit her there, upon any pretence whatever; but play, which was favourable to him, was no small relief to his extreme impatience.

Miss Hamilton, however, at last returned. Mrs Wetenhall (for that was the name of her relation) would by all means wait upon her to London, in appearance out of politeness; for ceremony, carried beyond all bearing, is the grand characteristic of country gentry: yet this mark of civility was only a pretence, to obtain a peevish husband's consent to his wife's journey to town. Perhaps he would have done himself the honour of conducting Miss Hamilton up to London, had he not been employed in writing some remarks upon the ecclesiastical history, a work in which he had long been engaged: the ladies were more civil than to interrupt him in his undertaking, and besides it would entirely have disconcerted all Mrs Wetenhall's schemes.

This lady was what may be properly called a beauty, entirely English, made up of lilies and roses, of snow and milk, as to colour; his wife found him snoring when she came to bed, and when he arose he left her there sound asleep: his conversation at table would have been very brisk, if Mrs Wetenhall had been as great a proficient in divinity, or as great a lover of controversy, as he was; but being neither learned in the former, nor desirous of the latter, silence reigned at their table, as absolutely as at a refectory.

She had often expressed a great desire to see London; but though they were only distant a very short day's journey from it, she had never been able to satisfy her curiosity: it was not therefore without reason, that she grew weary of the life she was forced to lead at Peckham. The melancholy retired situation of the place was to her insupportable; and as she had the folly, incident to many other women, of believing sterility to be a kind of reproach, she was very much hurt to see that she might fall under that suspicion; for she was persuaded, that although heaven had denied her children, she nevertheless had all the necessary requisites on her part, if it had been the will of the Lord. This had oc-

casioned her to make some reflections, and then to reason upon those reflections; as for instance, that since her husband chose rather to devote himself to his studies, than to the duties of matrimony, to turn over musty old books, rather than attend to the attractions of beauty, and to gratify his own pleasures, rather than those of his wife, it might be permitted her to relieve some necessitous lover, in neighbourly charity, provided she could do it conscientiously, and to direct her inclinations in so just a manner, that the evil spirit should have no concern in it. Mr Wetenhall, a zealous partisan for the doctrine of the casuists, would not perhaps have approved of these decisions; but he was not consulted.

The greatest misfortune was, that neither solitary Peckham, nor its sterile neighbourhood, presented any expedients, either for the execution of the afore-mentioned design, or for the relief of poor Mrs Wetenhall: she was visibly pining away, when through fear of dying either with solitude or of want, she



had recourse to Miss Hamilton's commisera-

Their first acquaintance was formed at Paris, whither Mr Wetenhall had taken his wife half a year after they were married, on a journey thither to buy books: Miss Hamilton, who from that very time greatly pitied her, consented to pass some time in the country with her, in hopes by that visit to deliver her, for a short time at least, out of her captivity; which project succeeded according to her wish.

The Chevalier de Grammont, being informed of the day on which they were to arrive, borne on the wings of love and impatience, had engaged George Hamilton to go with him, and meet them some miles out of London. The equipage he had prepared for the purpose, corresponded with his usual magnificence; and on such an occasion, we may reasonably suppose he had not neglected his person: however, with all his impatience, he checked the ardour of the coachman, through fear of accidents; rightly judging that upon a road prudence is preferable to

eagerness. The ladies at length appeared, and Miss Hamilton, being in his eyes, ten or twelve times more handsome than before her departure from London, he would have purchased with his life so kind a reception as she gave her brother.

Mrs Wetenhall had her share of the praises, which at this interview were liberally bestowed upon her beauty, for which her beauty was very thankful to those who did it so much honour; and as Hamilton regarded her with a tender attention, she regarded Hamilton as a man very well qualified for putting in execution the little projects she had concerted with her conscience.

As soon as she was in London, her head was almost turned, through an excess of contentment and felicity: every thing appeared like enchantment to her in this superb city; more particularly, as in Paris she had never seen any thing farther than the Rue Saint Jaques, and a few booksellers shops: Miss Hamilton entertained her at her own house, and she was presented, admired, and well received at both courts.



The Chevalier de Grammont, whose gallantry and magnificence were inexhaustible, taking occasion, from this fair stranger's arrival, to exhibit his grandeur, nothing was to be seen but balls, concerts, plays, excursions by land and by water, splendid collations and sumptuous entertainments: Mrs Wetenhall was transported with pleasures, of which the greatest part were entirely new to her; she was greatly delighted with all, except now and then at a play, when tragedy was acted, which she confessed she thought rather wearisome: she agreed, however, that the shew was very interesting, when there were many people killed upon the stage, but thought the players were very fine handsome fellows, who were much better alive than dead.

Hamilton, upon the whole, was pretty well treated by her, if a man in love, who is never satisfied until the completion of his wishes, could confine himself within the bounds of moderation and reason: he used all his endeavours to determine her to put in execution the projects she had formed at Peck-

ham: Mrs Wetenhall, on the other hand, was much pleased with him. This is the Hamilton who served in the French army with distinction: he was both agreeable and hand-All imaginable opportunities conspired to favour the establishment of an intimacy, whose commencement had been so brisk, that in all probability it would not languish for a conclusion; but the more he pressed her to it, the more her resolution began to fail, and regard for some scruples, which she had not well weighed, kept her in suspense: there was reason to believe that a little perseverance would have removed these obstacles; yet this at the present time was not attempt-Hamilton, not able to conceive what could prevent her from completing his happiness, since in his opinion the first and greatest difficulties of an amour were already overcome, with respect to the public, resolved to abandon her to her irresolutions, instead of endeavouring to conquer them by a more vigorous attack. It was not consistent with reason, to desist from an enterprise, where so many prospects of success presented themselves, for such inconsiderable obstacles; but he suffered himself to be intoxicated with chimeras and visions, which unseasonably cooled the vigour of his pursuit, and led him astray in another unprofitable undertaking.

I know not whether poor Wetenhall took the blame upon herself; but it is certain, she was extremely mortified upon it. Soon after being obliged to return to her cabbages and turkies at Peckham, she had almost gone distracted: that residence appeared a thousand times more dreadful to her, since she had been initiated into the amusements of London; but as the queen was to set out within a month for Tunbridge Wells, she was obliged to yield to necessity, and return to the philosopher, Wetenhall, with the consolation of having engaged Miss Hamilton to come and live at her house, which was within ten or twelve miles of Tunbridge, as long as the court remained there.

Miss Hamilton promised not to abandon her in her retirement, and farther engaged to bring the Chevalier de Grammont along with her, whose humour and conversation extremely delighted her; and the Chevalier de Grammont, who on all occasions started agreeable raillery, engaged on his part to bring George Hamilton, which words overwhelmed her with blushes.

The court set out soon after to pass about two months in the place, of all Europe the most rural and simple, and yet, at the same time, the most entertaining and agreeable.

Tunbridge is the same distance from London, that Fontainebleau is from Paris, and is, at the season, the general rendezvous of all the gay and handsome of both sexes. The company, though always numerous, is always select: since those who repair thither for diversion, ever exceed the number of those who go thither for health, every thing there breathes mirth and pleasure: constraint is banished, familiarity is established upon the first acquaintance, and joy and pleasure are the sole sovereigns of the place.

The company are accommodated with lodgings in little, clean, and convenient habitations, that lie straggling and separated



COUNT GRAMMONT.

from each other, a mile and a halt all around the Wells, where the company meet in the morning: this place consists of a long walk, shaded by spreading trees, under which they walk while they are drinking the waters: on one side of this walk is a long row of shops, plentifully stocked with all manner of toys, lace, gloves, stockings, and where there is rassling, as at Paris, in the Foire de Saint Germain: on the other side of the walk is the market: and, as it is the custom here for every person to buy their own provisions, care is taken that nothing offensive appears on the stalls. Here young, fair, fresh-coloured country girls, with clean linen, small straw hats, and neat shoes and stockings, sell game, vegetables, flowers, and fruit: here one may live as well as one pleases: here is, likewise, deep play, and no want of amorous intrigues. As soon as the evening comes, every one quits his little palace to assemble on the bowling-green, where, in the open air, those who choose, dance upon a turf more soft and smooth than the finest carpet in the world.

Lord Muskerry had, within two or three short miles of Tunbridge, a very handsome seat called Summer-hill: Miss Hamilton, after having spent eight or ten days at Peckham, could not excuse herself from passing the remainder of the season at his house; and, having obtained leave of Mr Wetenhall, that his lady should accompany her, they left the melancholy residence of Peckham, and its tiresome master, and fixed their little court at Summer-hill.

They went every day to court, or the court came to them. The queen even surpassed her usual attentions in inventing and supporting entertainments: she endeavoured to increase the natural ease and freedom of Tunbridge, by dispensing with, rather than requiring, those ceremonies that were due to her presence; and, confining in the bottom of her heart that grief and uneasiness she could not overcome, she saw Miss Stewart triumphantly possess the affections of the king without manifesting the least uneasiness.

Never did love see his empire in a more flourishing condition than on this spot: those

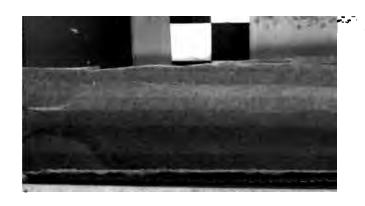
who were smitten before they came to it, felt a mighty augmentation of their flame; and those who seemed the least susceptible of love, laid aside their natural ferocity, to act in a new character. For the truth of the latter, we shall only relate the change which soon appeared in the conduct of Prince Rupert.

He was brave and courageous, even to rashness; but cross-grained and incorrigibly obstinate: his genius was fertile in mathematical experiments, and he possessed some knowledge of chemistry: he was polite even to excess, unseasonably; but haughty, and even brutal, when he ought to have been gentle and courteous: he was tall, and his manners were ungracious: he had a dry hard-favoured visage, and a stern look, even when he wished to please; but, when he was out of humour, he was the true picture of reproof.

The queen had sent for the players, either that there might be no intermission in the diversions of the place, or, perhaps, to retort upon Miss Stewart, by the presence of Nell Gwyn, part of the uneasiness she felt from

her's: Prince Rupert found charms in the person of another player, called Hughes, who brought down, and greatly subdued his natural fierceness. From this time, adieu alembics, crucibles, furnaces, and all the black furniture of the forges: a complete farewell to all mathematical instruments and chemical speculations: sweet powder and essences were now the only ingredients that occupied any share of his attention. The impertinent gypsey chose to be attacked in form; and proudly refusing money, that, in the end, she might sell her favours at a dearer rate, she caused the poor prince to act a part so unnatural, that he no longer appeared like the same person. The king was greatly pleased with this event, for which great rejoicings were made at Tunbridge; but nobody was bold enough to make it the subject of satire, though the same constraint was not observed with other ridiculous personages.

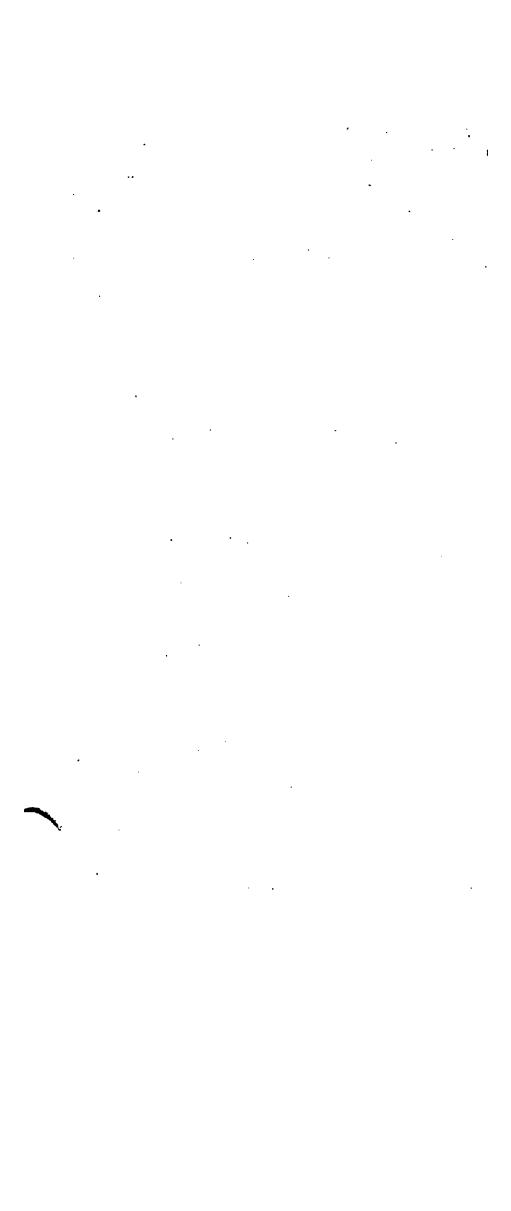
There was dancing every day at the queen's apartments, because the physicians recommended it, and no person thought it amiss; for even those who cared least for it, chose





MRS HITCHIES.

London, Publish Stoke by W. Miller & Starpenter



that exercise to digest the waters rather than walking. Lord Muskerry thought himself secure against his lady's rage for dancing; for, although he was ashamed of it, the princess of Babylon was, by the grace of God, six or seven months advanced in pregnancy; and, to complete her misfortune, the child had fallen all on one side, so that even Euclid would have been puzzled to say, what her figure was. The disconsolate lady seeing Miss Hamilton and Mrs Wetenhall set out every morning, sometimes on horseback, and sometimes in a coach, but ever attended by a gallant troop to conduct them to court, and to convey them back, she fancied a thousand times more delights at Tunbridge than in reality there were, and she did not cease, in her imagination, to dance over at Summer-hill all the country dances which she thought had been danced at Tunbridge. She could no longer support the racking torments which disturbed her mind, when relenting heaven, out of pity to her pains and sufferings, caused Lord Muskerry to repair to London, and kept him there two whole days: as soon as ever he had turned his back, the Babylonian princess declared her resolution to make a trip to court.

She had a domestic chaplain who did not want sense, and Lord Muskerry, for fear of accidents, had recommended her to the wholesome counsels and good prayers of this prudent divine; but in vain were all his preachings and exhortations to stay at home; in vain did he set before her eyes her husband's commands, and the dangers to which she would expose herself in her present condition; he likewise added, that her pregnancy being a particular blessing from heaven, she ought therefore to be so much the more careful for its preservation, since it cost her husband, perhaps, more trouble than she was aware of, to obtain it. These remonstrances were altogether ineffectual: Miss Hamilton, and her cousin Wetenhall, having the complaisance to confirm her in her resolution, they assisted in dressing her the next morning, and set out along with her: all their skill and dexterity were requisite to reduce her shape into some kind of symmetry; but, having at last pinned a small cushion under her petticoat on the right side, to counteract the untoward appearance the little infant occasioned, by throwing itself on the left, they almost split their sides with laughter, assuring her at the same time that she looked perfectly charming.

As soon as she appeared, it was generally believed that she had dressed herself in a farthingale, in order to make her court to the queen; but every person was pleased at her arrival: those who were unacquainted with the circumstances, assured her in earnest that she was pregnant with twins; and the queen, who envied her condition, notwithstanding the ridiculous appearance she then made, being made acquainted with the motive of her journey, was determined to gratify her inclinations.

As soon as the hour for country-dances arrived, her cousin Hamilton was appointed her partner: she made some faint excuses at first, on account of the inconvenient situation she was then in; but soon suffered them to be overcome, in order, as she said, to shew

her duty to the queen; and never did a woman in this world enjoy such complete satisfaction.

We have already observed, that the greatest prosperity is liable to the greatest change: Lady Muskerry, trussed up as she was, seemed to feel no manner of uneasiness from the motion in dancing; on the contrary, being only apprehensive of the presence of her husband, which would have destroyed all her happiness, she danced with uncommon briskness, lest her ill stars should bring him back before she had fully satisfied herself with it. In the midst, therefore, of her capering in this indiscreet manner, her cushion came loose without her perceiving it, and fell to the ground, in the very middle of the first round. The Duke of Buckingham, who watched her, took it up instantly, wrapped it up in his coat, and, mimicking the cries of a new-born infant, he went about enquiring for a nurse for the young Muskerry among the maids of honour.

This buffoonery, joined to the strange figure of the poor lady, had almost thrown Miss



Stewart into hysterics; for the princess of Babylon, after this accident, was quite flat on one side, and immoderately protuberant on the other. All those, who had before suppressed their inclinations to laugh, now gave themselves free scope, when they saw that Miss Stewart was ready to split her sides. The poor lady was greatly disconcerted: every person was officious to console her; but, the queen, who inwardly laughed more heartily than any, pretended to disapprove of their taking such liberties.

Whilst Miss Hamilton and Mrs Wetenhall endeavoured to refit lady Muskerry in another room, the Duke of Buckingham told the king, that, if the physicians would permit a little exercise immediately after a delivery, the best way to recover lady Muskerry was to renew the dance as soon as ever her infant was replaced: this advice was approved, and accordingly put in execution. The queen proposed, as soon as she appeared, a second round of country-dances; and Lady Muskerry accepting the offer, the remedy had its

desired effect, and entirely removed every remembrance of her late mishap.

Whilst these things were passing at the king's court, that of the Duke of York took a journey on the other side of London: the pretence of this journey was to visit the county whose name he bore; but love was the real motive. The duchess, since her elevation, had conducted herself with such prudence and circumspection, as could not be sufficiently admired: such were her manners. and such the general estimation in which she was held, that she appeared to have found out the secret of pleasing every one; a secret yet more rare than the grandeur to which she had been raised: but, after having gained universal esteem, she was desirous of being more particularly beloved; or, more properly speaking, malicious Cupid assaulted her heart, in spite of the discretion, prudence, and reason, with which she had fortified it.

In vain had she said to herself a hundred times, that, if the duke had been so kind as to do her justice by falling in love with her, he



had done her too much honour by making her his wife; that, with respect to his inconstant disposition, which estranged him from her, she ought to bear it with patience, until it pleased heaven to produce a change in his conduct; that the frailties on his part, which might to her appear injurious, would never justify in her the least deviation from her duty; and, as resentment was still less allowable, she ought to endeavour to regain him by a conduct entirely opposite to his own. In vain was it, as we have said before, that she had long resisted Love and his emissaries by the help of these maxims: how solid soever reason, and however obstinate wisdom and virtue may be, there are yet certain attacks which tire by their length, and, in the end, subdue both reason and virtue itself.

The Duchess of York was one of the highest feeders in England: as this was an unforbidden pleasure, she indulged herself in it, as an indemnification for other self-denials. It was really an edifying sight to see her at table. The duke, on the contrary, being incessantly in the hurry of new fancies, ex-



The duchess beheld with indignation a choice which seemed to debase her own merit in a much greater degree than any of the former; at the very instant that indignation and jealousy began to provoke her spleen, perfidious Cupid threw in the way of her passions and resentments the amiable, handsome Sidney; and, whilst he kept her eyes fixed upon his personal perfections, diverted her attention from perceiving the deficiency of his mental accomplishments: she was wounded before she was aware of her danger; but the good opinion Sidney had of his own merit, did not suffer him long to be ignorant of such a glorious conquest; and, in order more effectually to secure it, his eyes rashly answered every thing, which those of her royal highness had the kindness to tell him, whilst his personal accomplishments were carefully heightened by all the advantages of dress and shew.

The duchess, foreseeing the consequences of such an engagement, strongly combated the inclination that hurried her away; but Miss Hobart, siding with that inclination, ar-



dying away on her account in the sight of the whole court; that his situation would soon be generally remarked, except she made use of the proper means to prevent it; that, in her opinion, her royal highness ought to pity the miserable situation into which her charms had reduced him, and to endeavour to alleviate his pain in some way or other. The duchess asked her what she meant by " endeavouring to alleviate his pain in some " way or other." "I mean, madam," answered Miss Hobart, "that, if either his person " be disagreeable, or his passion troublesome, " you will give him his discharge; or, if you " choose to retain him in your service, as all " the princesses in the world would do in " your place, you will permit me to give him " directions from you for his future conduct, " mixed with a few grains of hope, to pre-" vent his entirely losing his senses, until " you find a proper occasion yourself to ac-" quaint him with your wishes." " What!" said the duchess, "would you advise me, " Hobart, you, who really love me, to en-" gage in an affair of this nature, at the ex" pence of my honour, and the hazard of a " thousand inconveniences! If such frailties " are sometimes excusable, they certainly " are not so in the high station in which I " am placed: and it would be an ill requital, " on my part, for his goodness, who raised " me to the rank I now fill, to" — " All "this is very fine," interrupted Miss Hobart; " but, is it not very well known, that " he only married you, because he was im-" portuned so to do? Since that I refer to " yourself, whether he has ever restrained " his inclination a single moment, giving " you the most convincing proofs of the " change that has taken place in his heart, " by a thousand provoking infidelities? Is it " still your intention to persevere in a state " of indolence and humility, whilst the duke, " after having received the favours, or suf-" fered the repulses of all the coquettes in " England, pays his addresses to the maids " of honour, one after the other, and at pre-" sent places his whole ambition and desires " in the conquest of that ugly skeleton, " Churchill?" "What! Madam, must then

" your prime of life be spent in a sort of wi-" dowhood, in deploring your misfortunes, " without ever being permitted to make use of " any remedy that may offer? A woman must " be endowed with insuperable patience, or " with an inexhaustible degree of resigna-" tion, to bear this. Can a husband, who " disregards you both night and day, really " suppose, because his wife eats and drinks " heartily, as, God be thanked, your royal " highness does, that she wants nothing else " than to sleep well too? Faith, such con-" duct is too bad: I therefore once more re-" peat, that there is not a princess in the " universe who would refuse the homage of " a man like Sidney, when a husband pays " his addresses elsewhere."

These reasons were certainly not morally good; but had they been still worse, the duchess would have yielded to them, so much did her heart act in concert with Miss Hobart, to overthrow her discretion and prudence.

This intrigue began at the very time that Miss Hobart advised Miss Temple not to

VOL. II.

give any encouragement to the addresses of the handsome Sidney. As for him, no sooner was he informed, by the confidant Hobart, that the goddess accepted his adoration, than he immediately began to be particularly reserved and circumspect in his behaviour, in order to divert the attention of the public; but the public is not so easily deceived as some people imagine.

As there were too many spies, too many inquisitive people, and critics, in a numerous court, residing in the midst of a populous city, the duchess, to avoid exposing the inclinations of her heart to the scrutiny of so many inquisitors, engaged the Duke of York to undertake the journey before mentioned, whilst the queen and her court were at Tunbridge.

This conduct was prudent; and, if agreeable to her, was far from displeasing to any of her court, except Miss Jennings: Jermyn was not of the party; and, in her opinion, every party was insipid in which he was not one of the company. He had engaged himself in an enterprise above his strength, in

laying a wager which the Chevalier de Grammont had laid before, and lost: He betted five hundred guineas, that he would ride twenty miles in one hour upon the same horse, in the high road. The day he had fixed upon for this race, was the very same in which Miss Jennings went to the fortune-teller's.

Jermyn was more fortunate than her in this undertaking: He came off victorious; but as his courage had far exceeded the strength of his constitution, in this exertion to win the wager, he got a violent fever into the bargain, which brought him very low. Miss Jennings enquired after his health; but that was all she dared to do. In modern romances, a princess need only pay a visit to some hero, abandoned by his physicians, a perfect cure would be wrought in three days; but since Miss Jennings had not been the cause of Jermyn's fever, she was not certain of relieving him from it, although she had been sure that a charitable visit would not have been censured in a malicious court: Without therefore paying any attention to the uneasiness she might feel upon the occasion, the court set out without him: She had, however, the gratification to testify her ill-humour throughout the whole journey, by appearing displeased with every thing which seemed to afford satisfaction to all the rest of the company.

Talbot made one of the company; and flattering himself, that the absence of a dangerous rival might produce some change in his favour, he was attentive to all the actions, motions, and even gestures, of his former There was certainly enough fully mistress. to employ his attention: It was contrary to her disposition to remain long in a serious humour: Her natural vivacity hurried her away, from being seemingly lost in thought, into sallies of wit, which afforded him hopes that she would soon forget Jermyn, and remember that his own passion was the first she had encouraged. However, he kept his distance, notwithstanding his love and his hopes, being of opinion, that it ill became an injured lover to betray either the least weakness, or the smallest return of affection, for an ungrateful mistress, who had deserted him.



Miss Jennings was so far from thinking of his resentments, that she did not even recollect he had ever paid his addresses to her; and her thoughts being wholly occupied upon the poor sick man, she conducted herself towards Talbot, as if they never had had any thing to say to each other: It was to him that she most usually gave her hand, either in getting into or out of the coach; she conversed more readily with him than any other person, and, without intending it, did every thing to make the court believe she was cured of her passion for Jermyn in favour of her former lover.

Of this he seemed likewise convinced, as well as the rest; and thinking it now proper to act another part, in order to let her know that his sentiments with respect to her were still the same, he had resolved to address her in the most tender and affectionate manner upon this subject. Fortune seemed to have favoured him, and to have smoothed the way for this intended harangue: He was alone with her in her chamber; and, what was still better, she was rallying him concerning Miss

Boynton; saying, "that they were undoubt-" edly much obliged to him, for attending " them on their journey, whilst poor Miss " Boynton had fainting fits at Tunbridge, at " least twice every day, for love of him." Upon this discourse, Talbot thought it right to begin the recital of his sufferings and fidelity, when Miss Temple, with a paper in her hand, entered the room: This was a letter in verse, which Lord Rochester had written some time before, upon the intrigues of the two courts; wherein, upon the subject of Miss Jennings, he said: "that Talbot had " struck terror among the people of God, " by his gigantic stature; but that Jermyn, " like a little David, had vanquished the " great Goliath." Jennings, delighted with this allusion, read it over two or three times, thought it more entertaining than Talbot's conversation, at first heartily laughed at it, but soon after, with a tender air, "poor little "David!" said she, with a deep sigh, and turning her head on one side during this short reverie, she shed a few tears, which assuredly did not flow for the defeat of the

giant. This stung Talbot to the quick; and, seeing himself so ridiculously deceived in his hopes, he went abruptly out of the room, vowing never to think any more of a giddy girl, whose conduct was regulated neither by sense nor reason; but he did not keep his resolution.

The other votaries of love, who were numerous in this court, were more successful, the journey being undertaken solely on that account. There were continual balls and entertainments upon the road; hunting, and all other diversions, wherever the court halted in its progress. The tender lovers flattered themselves with the thought of being able to crown their happiness as they proceeded in their journey; and the beauties who governed their destiny did not forbid them to hope. Sidney paid his court with wonderful assiduity: The duchess made the duke take notice of his late perfect devotion to his service: His royal highness observed it, and agreed that he ought to be remembered upon the first opportunity, which happened soon after.

Montagu, as before mentioned, was master of the horse to the duchess: He was possessed of a great deal of wit, had much penetration, and loved mischief. How could she bear such a man near her person, in the present situation of her heart? This greatly embarrassed her; but Montagu's elder brother having, very à-propos, got himself killed where he had no business, the duke obtained for Montagu the post of master of the horse to the queen, which the deceased enjoyed; and the handsome Sidney was appointed to succeed him in the same employment to the duchess. All this happened according to her wish; and the duke was highly pleased that he had found means to promote these two gentlemen at once, without being at the least expence.

Miss Hobart greatly applauded these promotions: She had frequent and long conversations with Sidney, which, being remarked, some did her the honour to believe it was upon her own account; and the compliments that were made her upon the occasion she most willingly received. The duke, who be-



lieved it at first, observed to the duchess the unaccountable taste of certain persons, and how the handsomest young fellow in England was infatuated with such a frightful creature.

The duchess confessed that taste was very arbitrary; the truth whereof he himself seemed to be convinced of, since he had fixed upon the beauteous Helen for his mistress. I know not whether this raillery caused him to reflect for what reasons he had made his choice; but it is certain he began to cool in his affections for Miss Churchill; and perhaps he would entirely have abandoned this pursuit, had not an accident taken place, which raised in him an entirely new inclination for her.

The court having halted for a few days in a fine open country, the duchess was desirous of seeing a greyhound course: This diversion is practised in England upon large downs, where the turf, eaten by the sheep, is particularly green, and wonderfully even: She was in her coach, and all the ladies on horseback, every one of them being attended by her squire; it therefore was but reasonable that the mistress should likewise have her squire: He accordingly was at the side of her coach, and seemed to compensate for his deficiencies in conversation, by the uncommon beauty of his mien and figure.

The duke attended Miss Churchill, not for the sake of besieging her with soft flattering tales of love, but, on the contrary, to chide her for sitting so ill on horseback: She was one of the most indolent creatures in the world; and although the maids of honour are generally the worst mounted of the whole court, yet, in order to distinguish her, on account of the favour she enjoyed, they had given her a very pretty, though rather a high-spirited horse; a distinction she would very willingly have excused them.

The embarrassment and fear she was under, had added to her natural paleness: In this situation, her countenance had almost completed the duke's disgust, when her horse, desirous of keeping pace with the others, set off in a gallop, notwithstanding

her greatest efforts to prevent it; and her endeavours to hold him in, firing his mettle, he at length set off at full speed, as if he was running a race against the duke's horse.

Miss Churchill lost her seat, screamed out, and fell from her horse. A fall in so quick a pace must have been violent; and yet it proved favourable to her in every respect; for, without receiving any hurt, she gave the lie to all the unfavourable suppositions that had been formed of her person, in judging from her face. The duke alighted, in order to help her: She was so greatly stunned, that her thoughts were otherwise employed than about decency on the present occasion; and those who first crowded around her found her rather in a negligent posture: They could hardly believe that limbs of such exquisite beauty could belong to Miss Churchill's face. After this accident, it was remarked that the duke's tenderness and affection for her increased every day; and, towards the end of the winter, it appeared that she had not tyrannized over his passion, nor made him languish with impatience.

The two courts returned to London much about the same time, equally satisfied with their respective excursions; though the queen was disappointed in the hopes she had entertained of the good effects of the Tunbridge waters.

It was about this time that the Chevalier de Grammont received a letter from the Marchioness de Saint Chaumont, his sister, acquainting him, that he might return when he thought proper, the king having given him leave. He would have received this news with joy at any other time, whatever had been the charms of the English court; but, in the present situation of his heart, he could not resolve to quit it.

He had returned from Tunbridge a thousand times deeper in love than ever; for, during this agreeable excursion, he had every day seen Miss Hamilton, either in the marshes of melancholy Peckham, or in the delicious walks of cheerful Summer-hill, or in the daily diversions and entertainments of the queen's court; and whether he saw her on horseback, heard her conversation, or observed her in the



dance, still he was persuaded that Heaven had never formed an object in every respect more worthy of the love, and more deserving of the affection, of a man of sense and delicacy. How then was it possible for him to bear the thoughts of leaving her? This appeared to him absolutely impracticable; however, as he was desirous of making a merit with her, of the determination he had made to neglect his fortune, rather than to be separated from her charms, he shewed her his sister's letter; but this confidence had not the success he expected.

Miss Hamilton, in the first place, congratulated him upon his recall: She returned him many thanks for the sacrifice he intended to make her; but as this testimony of affection greatly exceeded the bounds of mere gallantry, however sensibly she might feel this mark of his tenderness, she was however determined not to abuse it. In vain did he protest that he would rather meet death, than part from her irresistible charms; and her irresistible charms protested that he should never see them more, unless he de-



COUNT GRAMMONT.

CHAPTER XI.

THE nearer the Chevalier de Grammont approached the court of France, the more did he regret his absence from that of England; not but that he expected a gracious reception at the feet of his master, whose anger no one provoked with impunity; but who likewise knew how to pardon, in such a manner as to make the favour he conferred in every respect to be felt.

A thousand different thoughts occupied his mind upon the journey: Sometimes he reflected upon the joy and satisfaction his friends and relations would experience upon his return; sometimes upon the congratulations and embraces of those, who, being neither the one nor the other, would, nevertheless, overwhelm him with impertinent compliments: All these ideas passed quickly through his head; for a man deeply in love

makes it a scruple of conscience not to suffer any other thoughts to dwell upon his mind than those of the object beloved. was then the tender, endearing remembrance of what he had left in London that diverted his thoughts from Paris; and it was the torments of absence that prevented his feeling those of the bad roads and the bad horses. His heart protested to Miss Hamilton, between Montreuil and Abbeville, that he only tore himself from her with such haste, to return the sooner; after which, by a short reflection, comparing the regret he had formerly felt upon the same road, in quitting France for England, with that which he now experienced, in quitting England for France, he found the last much more insupportable than the former.

It is thus that a man in love entertains himself upon the road; or rather, it is thus that a trifling writer abuses the patience of his reader, either to display his own sentiments, or to lengthen out a tedious story; but God forbid that this character should apply to ourselves, since we profess to insert



nothing in these memoirs, but what we have heard from the mouth of him whose actions and sayings we transmit to posterity.

Who, except Squire Feraulas, has ever been able to keep a register of all the thoughts, sighs, and exclamations, of his illustrious master? For my own part, I should never have thought that the attention of the Count de Grammont, which is at present so sensible to inconveniencies and dangers, would have ever permitted him to entertain amorous thoughts upon the road, if he did not himself dictate to me what I am now writing.

But let us speak of him at Abbeville. The postmaster was his old acquaintance: His hotel was the best provided of any between Calais and Paris; and the Chevalier de Grammont, alighting, told Termes he would drink a glass of wine during the time they were changing horses. It was about noon; and, since the preceding night, when they had landed at Calais, until this instant, they had not eat a single mouthful. Termes, praising the Lord, that natural feelings had for once prevailed over the inhumanity of his usual

impatience, confirmed him as much as possible in such reasonable sentiments.

Upon their entering the kitchen, where the Chevalier generally paid his first visit, they were surprised to see half a dozen spits loaded with game at the fire, and every other preparation for a magnificent entertainment. The heart of Termes leaped for joy: He gave private orders to the hostler to pull the shoes off some of the horses, that he might not be forced away from this place before he had satisfied his craving appetite.

Soon after, a number of violins and hautboys, attended by all the mob of the town, entered the court. The landlord being asked the reason of these great preparations, acquainted the Chevalier de Grammont that they were for the wedding of one of the most wealthy gentlemen in the neighbourhood, with one of the handsomest girls in the whole province; that the entertainment was to be at his house; and that, if his lordship chose to stop, in a very short time he would see the new-married couple arrive from the church, since the music was al-



ready come. He was right in his conjectures; for these words were scarce out of his mouth, when three uncommonly large coaches, loaded with lackeys, as tall as Swiss, with most gaudy liveries, all covered with lace, appeared in the court, and disembarked the whole wedding company. Never was country magnificence more naturally displayed: Rusty tinsel, tarnished lace, striped silks, little eyes, and full swelling breasts, appeared on every side.

If the first sight of the procession surprised the Chevalier de Grammont, faithful Termes was no less astonished at the second. The little that was to be seen of the bride's face appeared not without beauty; but no judgment could be formed of the remainder: Four dozen of patches, at least, and ten ringlets of hair, on each side, most completely concealed her from all human eyes; but it was the bridegroom who most particularly attracted the Chevalier de Grammont's attention.

He was as ridiculously dressed as the rest of the company, except a coat of the great-

est magnificence, and of the most exquisite taste. The Chevalier de Grammont, walking up to him to examine his dress, began to commend the embroidery of his coat. bridegroom thought himself much honoured by this examination, and told him he bought it for one hundred and fifty louis, at the time he was paying his addresses to his wife. " Then you did not get it made here?" said the Chevalier de Grammont. " No," replied the other; " I bought it of a London " merchant, who had ordered it for an Eng-" lish lord." The Chevalier de Grammont, who now began to perceive in what manner the adventure would end, asked him if he should recollect the merchant if he saw him again? "Recollect him!" replied the other, " I surely ought; for I was obliged to sit up " drinking with him all night at Calais, as I " was endeavouring to beat down the price." Termes had vanished out of sight as soon as ever this coat appeared, though he little supposed that the cursed bridegroom would have any conversation concerning it with his master.

The Chevalier's thoughts were some time wavering between his inclination to laugh, and a desire of hanging Master Termes; but the long habit of suffering himself to be robbed by his domestics, together with the vigilance of the criminal, whom his master could not reproach with having slept in his service, inclined him to clemency; and yielding to the importunities of the country gentleman, in order to confound his faithful servant, he sat down to table, to make the thirty-seventh of the company.

A short time after, he desired one of the waiters to call for a gentleman whose name was Termes. He immediately appeared; and as soon as the master of the feast saw him, he rose from table, and offering him his hand; "Welcome, my friend," said he; "you see "that I have taken good care of the coat "which you sold me with so much reluctance, and that I have kept it for a good "purpose."

Termes, having put on a face of brass, pretended not to know him, and pushed him back with some degree of rudeness. "No,

"no!" said the other; "since I was obliged " to sit up with you the whole night, in or-"der to strike the bargain, you shall pledge " me in the bride's health." The Chevalier de Grammont, who saw that Termes was disconcerted, notwithstanding his impudence, said to him with a smile: "Come, come, my " good London merchant, sit down, as you are " so civilly invited: we are not so crowded at " table but that there will be room enough " for such an honest gentleman as yourself." At these words five-and-thirty of the guests were in motion to receive this new visitor: The bride alone, out of an idea of decorum, remained seated; and the audacious Termes, having swallowed the first shame of this adventure, began to lay about him at such a rate, as if it had been his intention to swallow all the wine provided for the wedding, if his master had not risen from the table as they were taking off four-and-twenty soups, to serve up as many other dishes in their stead.

The company were not so unreasonable as to desire a man who was in such haste to remain to the end of a wedding dinner; but they all got up when he arose from table, and all that he could obtain from the bridegroom was, that the company should not attend him to the gate of the inn: As for Termes, he wished they had not quitted him till the end of their journey, so much did he dread being left alone with his master.

They had advanced some distance from Abbeville, and were proceeding on in the most profound silence, when Termes, who expected an end to it in a short time, was only solicitous in what manner it might happen, whether his master would attack him with a torrent of invectives, and certain epithets which were most justly his due, or whether, in an insulting ironical manner, he might make use of such commendations as were most likely to confound him; but finding, instead of either, that he remained in sullen silence, he thought it prudent rather to prevent the speech the Chevalier was meditating, than to suffer him to think longer about it; and, accordingly, arming himself with all his effrontery; "You seem to be very angry, "Sir," said he, "and I suppose you think " you have reason for being so; but the devil " take me, if you are not mistaken in reality." " How! traitor! in reality?" said the Chevalier de Grammont: "It is then because I "have not had thee well threshed, as thou "hast for a long time merited." "Look ye, "Sir," replied Termes, "you always run into "a passion, instead of listening to reason! "Yes, Sir, I maintain that what I did was " for your benefit." " And was not the quick-" sand likewise for my service?" said the Chevalier de Grammont. "Have patience, " if you please," pursued the other: " I know "not how that simpleton of a bridegroom " happened to be at the custom-house when "my portmanteau was examined at Calais; "but these silly cuckolds thrust in their " noses every where. As soon as ever he saw " your coat, he fell in love with it. I imme-" diately perceived he was a fool; for he fell "down upon his knees, beseeching me to "sell it him: Besides being greatly rum-" pled in the portmanteau, it was all stained " in front by the sweat of the horses; I won-" der how the devil he has managed to get



"it cleaned; but, faith, I am the greatest " scoundrel in the world, if you would ever "have put it on. In a word, it cost you one "hundred and forty louis d'ors, and seeing " he offered me one hundred and fifty for it; "my master," said I, "has no occasion for "this tinseled bauble to distinguish him at "the ball; and, although he was pretty full " of cash when I left him, how know I in " what situation he may be upon my return? "there is no certainty at play. To be brief, "Sir, I got ten louis d'ors for it more than it " cost you: This you see is all clear profit: I 'will be accountable to you for it, and you " know that I am sufficiently substantial to " make good such a sum. Confess now, do "you think you would have appeared to " greater advantage at the ball, if you had "been dressed out in that damned coat, " which would have made you look just like "the village bridegroom to whom we sold "it? and yet, how you stormed at London "when you thought it lost; what fine sto-"ries you told the king about the quick-" sand; and how churlish you looked, when "you first began to suppose that this country looby wore it at his wedding!"

What could the Chevalier reply to such uncommon impudence? If he indulged his resentment, he must either have most severely bastinadoed him, or he must have discarded him, as the easiest escape the rogue could expect; but he had occasion for him during the remainder of his journey; and, as soon as he was at Paris, he had occasion for him for his return.

The Marechal de Grammont had no sooner notice of his arrival, than he went to him at the hotel; and, the first embraces being over on both sides; "Chevalier," said the Marechal, "how many days have you been in coming from London hither? for God knows at what a rate you travel on such occasions." The Chevalier told him, he had been three days upon the road; and, to excuse himself for making no more haste, he related to him his Abbeville adventure. "It is a very entertaining one," said his brother; "but, what is yet more entertaining, "is, that it will be your fault if you do not

"find your coat still at table; for the coun-" try gentry are not accustomed to rise very "soon from a wedding dinner:" And then, in a very serious tone, told him, "he knew " not who had advised him to this unexpect-" ed return, which might probably ruin all his " affairs; but he had orders from the king to "bid him go back again without appearing "at court. He told him afterwards that he "was very much astonished at his impa-"tience, as, till this time, he had conducted "himself uncommonly well, and was suffi-"ciently acquainted with the king's temper " to know, that the only way to merit his "pardon, was to wait until it freely came "from his clemency."

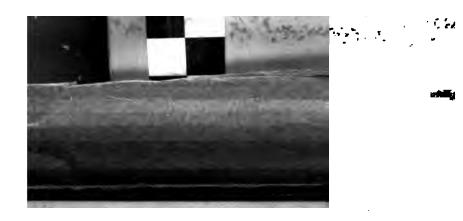
The Chevalier, in justification of his conduct, produced Madame de Saint Chaumont's letter, and told the Marechal, that he would very willingly have spared her the trouble of writing him such kind of news, to occasion him so useless a journey. "Still more "indiscretion," replied his brother; "for, pray "how long has our sister been either secreta-" ry of state, or minister, that she should be

gave him uneasiness, but the officious advice which had obliged him to leave the English court; and, being entirely unconcerned that he was not allowed to see the French court before his departure, he only desired the Marechal to obtain leave for him to stay a few days to collect in some play debts which were owing him. This request was granted, on condition that he should not remain in Paris.

He chose Vaugirard for his retreat: It was there that he had several adventures which he so often related in so humorous and diverting a manner, that it would be tedious to repeat them: There it was that he administered the sacrament in so solemn a manner, that, as there did not remain a sufficient number of Swiss at Versailles to guard the chapel, Vardes was obliged to acquaint the king that they were all gone to the Chevalier de Grammont, who was administering the sacrament at Vaugirard: There likewise happened that wonderful adventure which threw the first slur upon the reputation of the great Saucourt, when, having a tête a tête with the

gardener's daughter, the horn, which was agreed upon as the signal to prevent surprises, was sounded so often, that the frequent alarms cooled the courage of the celebrated Saucourt, and rendered useless the assination that was procured for him with one of the prettiest girls in the neighbourhood: It was, likewise, during his stay at Vaugirard, that he paid a visit to Mademoiselle de l'Hopital at Issy, to enquire into the truth of a report of an amour between her and a man of the long robe; and it was there that, on his arriving unexpectedly, the President de Maisons was forced to take refuge in a closet, with so much precipitation, that half of his robe remained on the outside when he shut the door; while the Chevalier de Grammont, who observed it, made his visit excessively long, in order to keep the two lovers upon the rack.

His business being settled, he set out for England on the wings of love. Termes redoubled his vigilance upon the road: The post horses were ready in an instant at every stage: The winds and tides favoured his im-





DMCY BARBA Weetners of Village of



patience; and he reached London with the highest satisfaction. The court was both surprised and charmed at his sudden return. No person condoled with him upon his late disappointment, which had occasioned him to come back, as he testified no manner of uneasiness concerning it himself: Nor was Miss Hamilton in the least displeased at his readiness in obeying the orders of the king his master.

Nothing new had happened in the English court during his short absence; but it assumed a different aspect soon after his return: I mean with respect to love and pleasure, which were the most serious concerns of the court during the greatest part of this gay reign.

The Duke of Monmouth, natural son to Charles the Second, now made his first appearance in his father's court: His entrance upon the stage of the world was so brilliant, his ambition had occasioned so many considerable events, and the particulars of his tragical end are so recent, that it were needless to produce any other traits to give a

sketch of his character. By the whole tenor of his life, he appeared to be rash in his undertakings, irresolute in the execution, and dejected in his misfortunes, in which, at least, an undaunted resolution ought to equal the greatness of the attempt.

His figure and the exterior graces of his person were such, that nature perhaps never formed any thing more complete: His face was extremely handsome; and yet it was a manly face, neither inanimate nor effeminate; each feature having its beauty and peculiar delicacy: He had a wonderful genius for every sort of exercise, an engaging aspect, and an air of grandeur: In a word, he possessed every personal advantage; but then he was greatly deficient in mental accomplishments. He had no sentiments but such as others inspired him with; and those who first insinuated themselves into his friendship, took care to inspire him with none but such as were pernicious. The astonishing beauty of his outward form caused universal admiration: Those who before were looked upon as handsome, were now entirely for-





DUKE OF MOSMOUTH.

London Published this by W. Miller and J. Gargerser



gotten at court; and all the gay and beautiful of the fair sex were at his devotion. He was particularly beloved by the king; but the universal terror of husbands and lovers. This, however, did not long continue; for nature not having endowed him with qualifications to secure the possession of the heart, the fair sex soon perceived the defect.

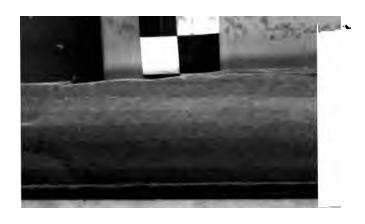
The Duchess of Cleveland was out of humour with the king, because the children she had by his majesty were like so many little puppets, compared to this new Adonis: She was the more particularly hurt, as she might have boasted of being the queen of love, in comparison with the duke's mother. king, however, laughed at her reproaches, as, for some time, she had certainly no right to make any; and, as this piece of jealousy appeared to be more ill-founded than any she had formerly affected, no person approved of her ridiculous resentment. Not succeeding in this, she formed another scheme to give the king uneasiness: Instead of opposing his extreme tenderness for his son, she pretended to adopt him, in her affection, by a thou-

VOL. II.

sand commendations and caresses, which she was daily and continually increasing. As these endearments were public, she imagined they could not be suspected; but she was too well known for her real design to be mistaken. The king was no longer jealous of her; but, as the Duke of Monmouth was of an age not to be insensible to the attractions of a woman possessing so many charms, he thought it proper to withdraw him from this pretended mother-in-law, to preserve his innocence, or at least his fame, uncontaminated: It was for this reason, therefore, that the king married him so young.

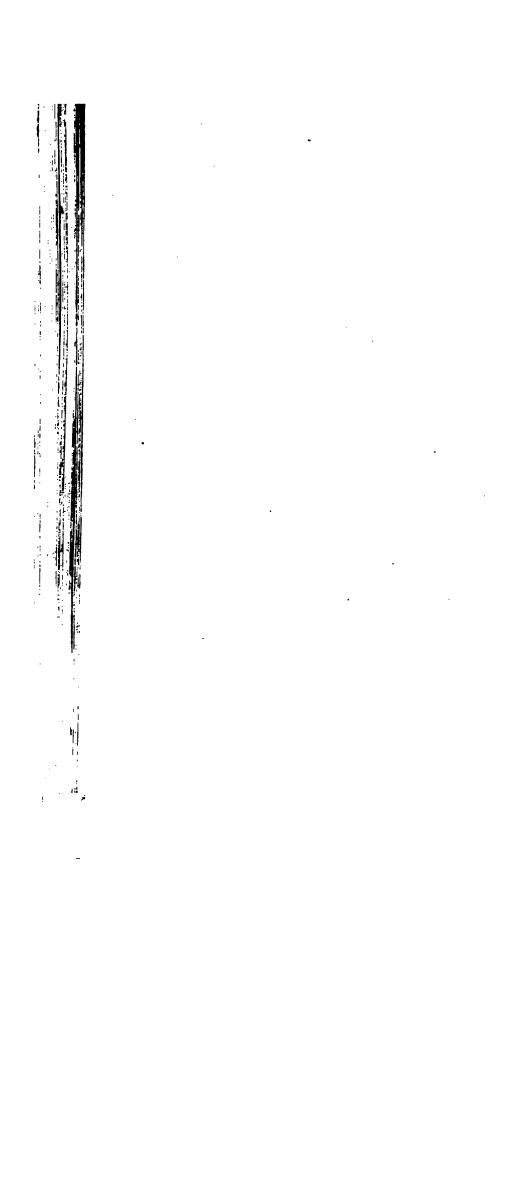
An heiress, of five thousand pounds a-year in Scotland, offered very à-propos: Her person was full of charms, and her mind possessed all those perfections in which the handsome Monmouth was deficient.

New festivals and entertainments celebrated this marriage: The most effectual method to pay court to the king, was to outshine the rest in brilliancy and grandeur; and whilst these rejoicings brought forward all manner



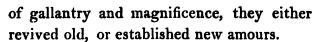


DUCHESS OF MOSMOTER.



259





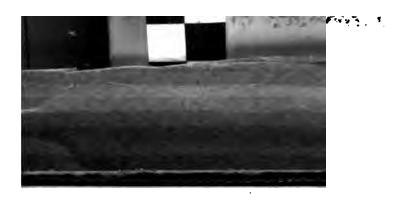
The fair Stewart, then in the meridian of her glory, attracted all eyes, and commanded universal respect and admiration: The Duchess of Cleveland endeavoured to eclipse her at this fête, by a load of jewels, and by all the artificial ornaments of dress; but it was in vain: Her face looked rather thin and pale, from the commencement of a third or fourth pregnancy, which the king was still pleased to place to his own account; and, as for the rest, her person could in no respect stand in competition with the grace and beauty of Miss Stewart.

It was during this last effort of her charms, that she would have been queen of England, had the king been as free to give his hand as he was to surrender his heart; for it was at this time that the Duke of Richmond took it into his head either to marry her, or to die in the attempt.

A few months after the celebration of the Duke of Monmouth's nuptials, Killegrew, having nothing better to do, fell in love with Lady Shrewsbury; and, as Lady Shrewsbury, by a very extraordinary chance, had no engagement at that time, their amour was soon established. No one thought of interrupting an intimacy which did not concern any one; but Killegrew thought proper to disturb it himself: Not that his happiness fell short of his expectation, nor did possession put him out of love with a situation so enviable; but he was amazed that he was not envied, and offended that his good fortune raised him no rivals.

He possessed a great deal of wit, and still more eloquence, which most particularly displayed itself when he was a little elevated with the juice of the grape: He then indulged himself in giving luxurious descriptions of Lady Shrewsbury's most secret charms and beauties, which above half the court were as well acquainted with as himself.

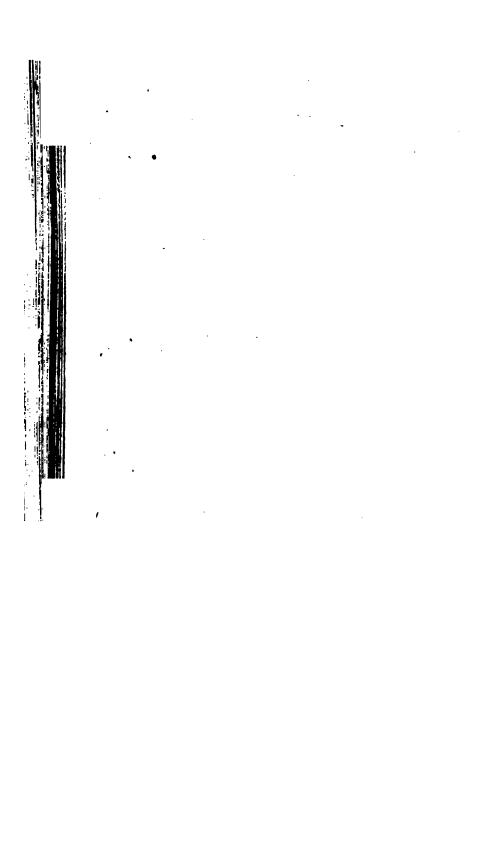
The Duke of Buckingham was one of those who could only judge from outward appearances; and appearances, in his opinion, did not seem to promise any thing so exquisite as the extravagant praises of Killegrew would





COUNTESS OF SHREWSBURY.

London Published thre by I corporate my W. Miller



infer. As this indiscreet lover was a frequent guest at the Duke of Buckingham's table, he was continually employing his rhetoric on this subject, and he had full opportunity for his harangues; for they generally sat down to dinner at four o'clock, and only rose just in time for the play in the evening.

The Duke of Buckingham, whose ears were continually deafened with descriptions of Lady Shrewsbury's merits, resolved at last to examine into the truth of the matter himself: As soon as he had made the experiment, he was satisfied; and, though he fancied that fame did not exceed the truth, yet this intrigue began in such a manner, that it was generally believed its duration would be short, considering the fickleness of both parties, and the vivacity with which they had engaged in it: Nevertheless no amour in England ever continued so long.

The imprudent Killegrew, who could not be satisfied without rivals, was obliged, in the end, to be satisfied without a mistress: This he bore very impatiently; but so far was Lady Shrewsbury from hearkening to, or af-



Killegrew thought that all complaints would be useless; for what redress from justice could he expect for an attempt of which his wounds were his only evidence? And, besides, he was convinced that if he began · a prosecution founded upon appearances and conjectures, the parties concerned would take the shortest and most effectual means to put a stop to all enquiries upon the subject, and that their second attempt would not prove ineffectual. Being desirous, therefore, of deserving mercy from those who had endeavoured to assassinate him, he no longer continued his satires, and said not a word of the The Duke of Buckingham and adventure. Lady Shrewsbury remained for a long period both happy and contented: Never before had her constancy been of so long a duration; nor had he ever been so submissive and respectful a lover.

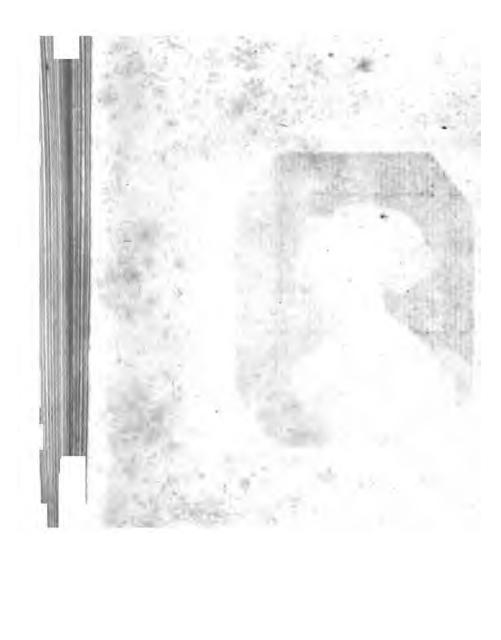
This continued until Lord Shrewsbury, who never before had shewn the least uneasiness at his lady's misconduct, thought proper to resent this: It was public enough, indeed, but less dishonourable to her than any of her





DUCHESS OF BUCKISCHAM,

Some Control of the work of the





ous part of the nation, the politicians and devotees, as enemies against it.

The fate of this princess was in many cases truly melancholy: The king, indeed, paid her every outward attention; but that was all: She easily perceived that the respect he entertained for her daily diminished, in proportion as the credit of her rivals increased: She saw that the king her husband was now totally indifferent about legitimate children, since his all-charming mistresses bore him others. As all the happiness of her life depended upon that blessing, and as she flattered herself that the king would prove kinder to her if Heaven would vouchsafe to grant her desires, she had recourse to all the celebrated secrets against sterility: Pious vows, nine days prayers, and offerings having been tried in all manners, but all to no purpose, she was at last obliged to return to natural means.

What would she have given on this occasion for the ring which Archbishop Turpin wore on his finger, and which made Charlemagne run after him, in the same manner as

it had made him run after one of his concubines, from whose finger Turpin had taken it after her death! But it is now many years since the only talismans for creating love are the charms of the person beloved, and foreign enchantments have been looked upon The queen's physicians, men as ineffectual. of great prudence, sagacity, and wisdom, as they always are, having duly weighed and considered that the cold waters of Tunbridge had not succeeded in the preceding year, concluded that it would be advisable for her to try the warm baths at Bristol: This journey was therefore fixed for the next season; and in the confidence of its proving effectual, this excursion would have afforded her much pleasure, if the most dangerous of her rivals had not been one of the first that was appointed to attend the court. Duchess of Cleveland being then near her time, there was no uneasiness on her account: the common rules of decency required a little attention. The public, it is true, was not either more or less acquainted with the circumstances of her situation, by the



care which she now took to conceal it; but her appearing at court in her present condition would have been too great an insult to the queen. Miss Stewart, more handsome than ever, was appointed for this excursion, and began to make magnificent preparations: The poor queen durst say nothing against it; but all hopes of success immediately forsook her. What could the baths, or the feeble virtue of the waters, perform against charms that entirely counteracted their effects, either through the grief and uneasiness they occasioned her, or by their still more powerful consequences?

The Chevalier de Grammont, to whom all pleasures were insipid without the presence of Miss Hamilton, was yet unable to excuse himself from attending the court: The king delighted too much in his sprightly conversation to leave him behind; and however pleasing his company might have been in the solitude occasioned by the absence of the court, Miss Hamilton did not think it right to accept his offer of staying in town, because she was obliged to remain there: She

however granted him the permission of writing her an account of any news that might occur upon the journey. He failed not to make use of this permission, in such a manner as one may imagine; and his own concerns took up so much space in his letters, that there was very little room left for other subjects during his stay at the baths. As absence from the object of his affections rendered this place insupportable, he engaged in every thing that might dissipate his impatience, until the happy moment of return arrived.

He had a great esteem for the elder of the Hamiltons; no less esteem, and far more friendship for his brother, whom he made the confidant of his passion and attachment for his sister: The Chevalier was also acquainted with his first engagements with his cousin Wetenhall; but being ignorant of the coldness that had interrupted a commerce so brisk in its commencement, he was surprised at the eagerness he shewed upon all occasions to please Miss Stewart: His assiduity appeared to the Chevalier de Grammont to



exceed those civilities and attentions that are usually paid for the purpose of making court to the favourites of princes. He observed him more strictly, and soon perceived that he was deeper in love with her than was consistent either with his fortune or his repose. As soon as the remarks he made had confirmed him in his suspicions, he resolved to use his endeavours to prevent the consequences of an engagement pernicious in every respect; but he waited for a proper opportunity of speaking to him upon the subject.

In the mean time the court enjoyed every kind of diversion, in a place where amusement is sought with avidity. The game of bowls, which in France is the pastime of mechanics and servants only, is quite the contrary in England, where it is the exercise of gentlemen, and requires both art and address: It is only in use during the fair and dry part of the season, and the places where it is practised are charming, delicious walks, called bowling-greens, which are little square grass plots, where the turf is almost as smooth and level as the cloth of a billiard-table. As

soon as the heat of the day is over, all the company assemble there: They play deep; and spectators are at liberty to make what bets they please.

The Chevalier de Grammont, long before initiated in the English games and diversions, had been engaged in a horse-race, in which he was indeed unsuccessful; but he had the satisfaction of being convinced by experience, that an English horse can go twenty miles upon the high road in less than an hour: He was more fortunate at cock-fighting; and in the bets he made at the bowling-green, the party he betted upon never failed to win.

Near all these places of diversion there is usually a sort of inn, or house of entertainment, with a bower or arbour, in which are sold all sorts of English liquors, such as cyder, mead, bottled beer, and Spanish wines. Here the rooks meet every evening to drink, smoke, and to try their skill upon each other, or, in other words, to endeavour to trick one another out of the winnings of the day. These rooks are, properly speaking, what we

call capons, or piqueürs, in France; men who always carry money about them, to enable them to lend to losing gamesters, for which they receive a gratification, which is nothing for such as play deep, as it is only two per cent, and the money to be repaid the next day.

These gentlemen are so nice in their calculations, and so particularly skilful in all manner of games, that no person would dare to enter the lists with them, were they even assured that no unfairness would be practised: Besides, they make a vow, to win four or five guineas a day, and to be satisfied with that gain; a vow which they seldom or never break.

It was in the midst of a company of these rooks, that Hamilton found the Chevalier de Grammont, when he called in one evening to get a glass of cyder. They were playing at hazard; and as he who holds the dice is supposed to have the advantage, the rooks did the Chevalier de Grammont that honour out of compliment: He had the dice in his hand when Hamilton came into the room. The

rooks, secure of their odds, were betting against him at a high rate, and he took all.

Hamilton could hardly believe his eyes, to see a man of his experience and knowledge engaged in so unequal a contest; but it was to no purpose that he informed him of his danger, both aloud in French, and in private by signs; he still disregarded his warnings, and the dice, that bore Cæsar and his fortunes, performed a miracle in his fa-The rooks were defeated for the first vour. time, but not without bestowing upon him all the encomiums and praises of being a very fair and honourable player, which they never fail to lavish upon those whom they wish to engage a second time; but all their commendations were lost, and their hopes deceived: the Chevalier was satisfied with the first experiment.

Hamilton, when the king was at supper, related to him how he found the Chevalier de Grammont rashly engaged with the rooks, and in what manner he had been providentially preserved. "Indeed, Sir," said the Chevalier de Grammont, "the rooks were



"discomfited for once;" and thereupon related the adventure to his majesty in his usual way, attracting the attention of all the company, to a circumstance trifling in itself, but rendered interesting by his humour.

After supper, Miss Stewart, in whose apartment there was play, called Hamilton to her to tell the story. The Chevalier de Grammont, perceiving that she attended to him with pleasure, was fully confirmed in the truth of his first conjectures; and, having carried Hamilton home with him to supper, they began to discourse freely together as usual: "George," said the Chevalier de Grammont, " are you in any want of money? "I know you love play: perhaps it may not "be so favourable to you as it is to me: We " are at a great distance from London: Here "are two hundred guineas: take them, I "beseech you; they will do to play with at " Miss Stewart's." Hamilton, who little expected this conclusion, was rather disconcerted. "How! at Miss Stewart's!" "Yes, in her "apartments: Friend George," continued the Chevalier de Grammont, "I have not

"yet lost my eyes: You are in love with " her, and, if I am not mistaken, she is not "offended at it; but tell me how you could "resolve to banish poor Wetenhall from "your heart, and suffer yourself to be infa-"tuated with a girl, who perhaps after all is "not worth the other, and who besides, "whatever favourable dispositions she may " have for you, will undoubtedly in the end " prove your ruin. Faith, your brother and " you are two pretty fellows, in your choice. "What! can you find no other beauties in "all the court to fall in love with, except "the king's two mistresses! As for the elder "brother, I can pardon him: he only took "Lady Castlemaine after his master had done " with her, and after Lady Chesterfield had "discarded him; but, as for you, what the " devil do you intend to do with a creature, " on whom the king seems every day to doat "with increasing fondness? Is it because " that drunken sot Richmond has again come "forward, and now declares himself one of "her professed admirers? You will soon see "what he will make by it: I have not for"gotten what the king said to me upon the subject.

"Believe me, my dear friend, there is no "playing tricks with our masters, I mean, "there is no ogling their mistresses. I my-" self wanted to play the agreeable in France, "with a little coquet, whom the king did "not care about, and you know how dear-"ly I paid for it. I confess she gives you " fair play, but do not trust to her. All the " sex feel an unspeakable satisfaction at ha-"ving men in their train, whom they care "not for, and to use them as their slaves " of state, merely to swell their equipage. "Would it not be a great deal better to pass " a week or ten days incognito at Peckham "with the philosopher Wetenhall's wife, "than to have it inserted in the Dutch Ga-" zette,-We hear from Bristol, that such a " one is banished the court on account of "Miss Stewart, and that he is going to " make a campaign in Guinea on board the " fleet that is fitting out for the expedition, " under the command of Prince Rupert." Hamilton, who was the more convinced of

" maintained, that nothing but a lanthorn " could stand in competition with me. Upon "this she was like to die with laughing; " and thus was I admitted into the familia-"rity of her amusements. It is impossible to "deny her being one of the most charming " creatures that ever was: Since the court " has been in the country, I have had an "hundred opportunities of seeing her, which "I had not before. You know that the dis-" habille of the bath is a great convenience " for those ladies, who, strictly adhering to "all the rules of decorum, are yet desirous " to display all their charms and attractions. " Miss Stewart is so fully acquainted with " the advantages she possesses over all other " women, that it is hardly possible to praise "any lady at court for a well-turned arm, " and a fine leg, but she is ever ready to dis-" pute the point by demonstration; and I " really believe, that, with a little address, it " would not be difficult to induce her to strip " naked, without ever reflecting upon what "she was doing. After all, a man must be " very insensible to remain unconcerned and

" the ladies, went out the other day to take "this amusement, attended by all the beau "ties of his court: His majesty having gal-"lopped after a falcon, and the whole bright "squadron after him, the rustling of Mis-"Stewart's petticoats frightened her horse " which was at full speed, endeavouring to " come up with mine, that had been his com-"panion; so that I was the only witness of " a disorder in her clothes, which displayed "a thousand new beauties to my view.] " had the good fortune to make such gal-" lant and flattering exclamations upon that "charming disorder, as to prevent her being " concerned or out of countenance upon it: "On the contrary, this subject of my admi-"ration has been frequently since the sub-"ject of our conversation, and did not seem " to displease her.

"to displease her.

"Old Lord Carlingford, and that mad fel"low, Crofts, (for I must now make you my
"general confession,) those insipid buffoons,
"were frequently telling her some diverting
"stories, which passed pretty well with the
"help of a few old thread-bare jests, or some

" apish tricks in the recital, which made her " laugh heartily. As for myself, who know " no stories, and do not possess the talent of "improving them by telling, if I did know "any, I was often greatly embarrassed when "she desired me to tell her one: "I do not "know one, indeed," said I, one day, when " she was teazing me on the subject. "vent one, then," said she. "That would "be still more difficult," replied I; "but if " you will give me leave, madam, I will re-"late to you a very extraordinary dream, "which has, however, less appearance of "truth in it than dreams generally have." "This excited her curiosity, which would "brook no denial. I, therefore, began to " tell her, that the most beautiful creature "in the world, whom I loved to distraction, "paid me a visit in my sleep. I then drew " her own portrait, with a rapturous descrip-"tion of all her beauties; adding, that this "goddess, who came to visit me with the " most favourable intentions, did not coun-"teract them by any unreasonable cruelty. "This was not sufficient to satisfy Miss

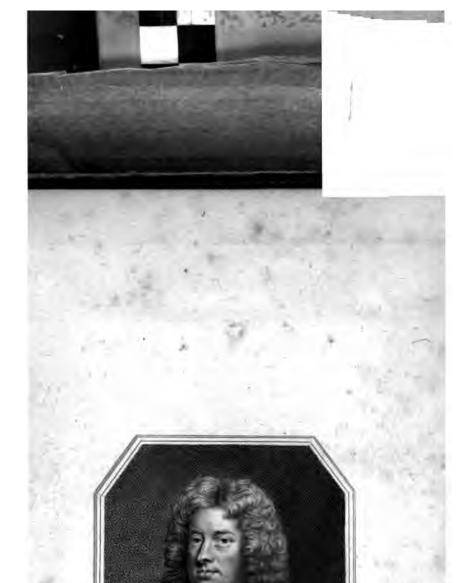


284

MEMOIRS OF

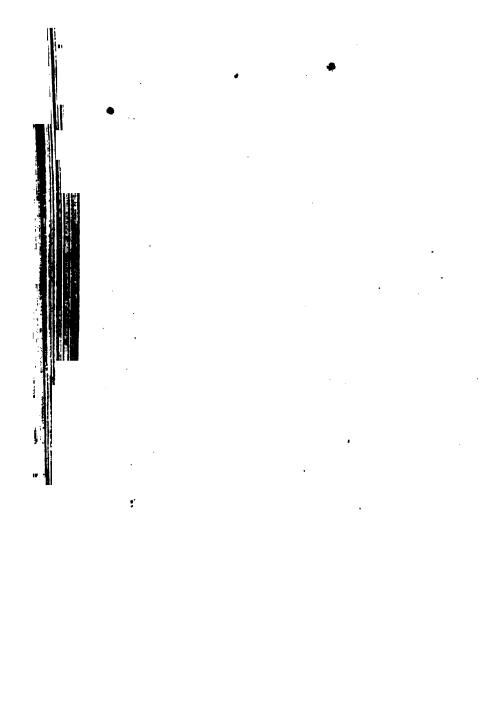
pearing before him with this increased splendour. Her friends being of the same opinion, her equipage was prepared for this expedition; but the very evening before the day she had fixed on to set out, she saw young Churchill, and was at once seized with a disease, which had more than once opposed her projects, and which she could never completely get the better of.

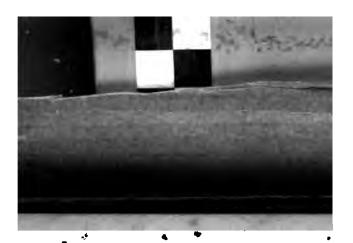
A man who, from an ensign in the guards, was raised to such a fortune, must certainly possess an uncommon share of prudence, not to be intoxicated with his happiness. Churchill boasted in all places of the new favour he had received: The Duchess of Cleveland, who neither recommended to him circumspection in his behaviour, nor in his conversation, did not seem to be in the least concerned at his indiscretion. Thus this intrigue was become a general topic in all companies, when the court arrived in London, and occasioned an immense number of speculations and reasonings: Some said she had already presented him with Jermyn's pension, and Jacob Hall's salary, because the



CHURCHILL DUKE OF MARLBORDE GH.

So & Freder 2







(; 7/, Y 1/2). NELL

285



COUNT GRAMMONT.

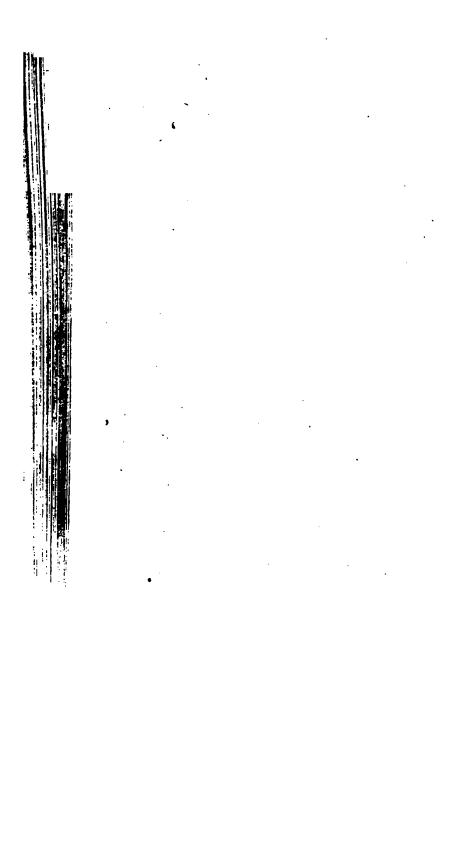
merits and qualifications of both were united in his person: Others maintained that he had too indolent an air, and too delicate a shape, long to maintain himself in her favour; but all agreed, that a man who was the favourite of the king's mistress, and brother to the duke's favourite, was in a fair way of preferment, and could not fail to make his fortune. As a proof, the Duke of York soon after gave him a place in his household: This was naturally to be expected; but the king, who did not think that Lady Cleveland's kindness to him was a sufficient recommendation to his favour, thought proper to forbid him the court.

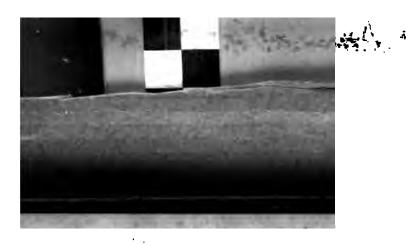
This good-natured king began now to be rather peevish; nor was it altogether without reason: He disturbed no person in their amours, and yet others had often the presumption to encroach upon his. Lord Dorset, first lord of the bed-chamber, had lately debauched from his service Nell Gwyn, the actress: Lady Cleveland, whom he now no longer regarded, continued to disgrace him by repeated infidelities with unworthy rivals,

and almost ruined him by the immense sums she lavished on her gallants; but that which most sensibly affected him, was the late coldness and threats of Miss Stewart. He long since had offered her all the settlements and all the titles she could desire, until he had an opportunity more effectually to provide for her, which she had pretended only to decline, for fear of the scandal they might occasion, on her being raised to a rank which would attract the public notice; but since the return of the court, she had given herself other airs: Sometimes she was for retiring from court, to appease the continual uneasiness her presence gave the queen: At other times, it was to avoid temptations, by which she wished to insinuate that her innocence was still preserved: In short, the king's heart was continually distracted by alarms, or oppressed by humour and caprice.

As he could not for his life imagine what Miss Stewart wished him to do, or what she would be at, he thought upon reforming his establishment of mistresses, to try whether jealousy was not the real occasion of her un-









GIRSS DAVIS

London Published the by William and Leavening



easiness. It was for this reason, that, after having solemnly declared he would have nothing more to say to the Duchess of Cleveland, since her intrigue with Churchill, he discarded, without any exception, all the other mistresses which he had in various parts of the town. The Nell Gwyns, the Miss Davis's, and the joyous train of singers and dancers in his majesty's theatre, were all dismissed. All these sacrifices were ineffectual: Miss Stewart continued to torment, and almost to drive the king to distraction; but his majesty soon after found out the real cause of this coldness.

This discovery was owing to the officious Duchess of Cleveland, who, ever since her disgrace, had railed most bitterly against Miss Stewart as the cause of it, and against the king's weakness, who, for an inanimate idiot, had treated her with so much indignity. As some of her grace's creatures were still in the king's confidence, by their means she was informed of the king's uneasiness, and that Miss Stewart's behaviour was the occasion of it; and as soon as she had found the oppor-

tunity she had so long wished for, she went directly into the king's cabinet, through the apartment of one of his pages called Chiffinch: This way was not new to her.

The king was just returned from visiting Miss Stewart, in a very ill humour: The presence of the Duchess of Cleveland surprised him, and did not in the least diminish it: She, perceiving this, accosted him in an ironical tone, and with a smile of indignation: "I hope," said she, "I may be allowed to " pay you my homage, although the angelic "Stewart has forbid you to see me at my own "house. I will not make use of reproaches "and expostulations, which would disgrace "myself: Still less will I endeavour to ex-"cuse frailties which nothing can justify, "since your constancy for me deprives me " of all defence, considering I am the only " person you have honoured with your ten-" derness, who has made herself unworthy of " it by ill conduct. I come now, therefore, " with no other intent than to comfort and " to condole with you upon the affliction and "grief into which the coldness, or new-fa-



" shioned chastity of the inhuman Stewart " have reduced your majesty." Thèse words were attended by a fit of laughter, as unnatural and strained as it was insulting and immoderate, which completed the king's impatience: He had, indeed, expected that some bitter jest would follow this preamble; but he did not suppose she would have given herself such blustering airs, considering the terms they were then upon; and, as he was preparing to answer her: "Be not offended," said she, "that I take the liberty of laugh-"ing at the gross manner in which you are "imposed upon: I cannot bear to see that " such particular affectation should make you " the jest of your own court, and that you " should be ridiculed with such impunity. I "know that the affected Stewart has sent " you away, under pretence of some indispo-" sition, or perhaps some scruple of con-" science; and I come to acquaint you that "the Duke of Richmond will soon be-with "her, if he is not there already. " desire you to believe what I say, since it " might be suggested either through resentvol. II.



CHARLES STUART, DUKE OF RICHMOND.

London Published this by W.Miller and J. Carports



ani, who attended the king, was charged to come and give her an account.

It was near midnight: The king, in his way, met his mistress's chamber-maids, who respectfully opposed his entrance, and, in a very low voice, whispered his majesty that Miss Stewart had been very ill since he left her; but that, being gone to bed, she was, God be thanked, in a very fine sleep. "That "I must see," said the king, pushing her back, who had posted herself in his way. He found Miss Stewart in bed, indeed, but far from being asleep: The Duke of Richmond was seated at her pillow, and in all probability was less inclined to sleep than herself. The perplexity of the one party, and the rage of the other, were such as may easily be imagined upon such a surprise. The king, who, of all men, was one of the most mild and gentle, testified his resentment to the Duke of Richmond in such terms as he had never before used. The duke was speechless, and almost petrified: He saw his master and his king justly irritated. first transports which rage inspires on such

occasions are dangerous: Miss Stewart's v dow was very convenient for a sudden venge, the Thames flowing close beneath He cast his eyes upon it; and, seeing th of the king more incensed and fired with dignation than he thought his nature capa of, he made a profound bow, and retin without replying a single word to the v torrent of threats and menaces that w poured upon him.

Miss Stewart, having a little recove from her first surprise, instead of justify herself, began to talk in the most extra gant manner, and said every thing that v most capable to inflame the king's pass and resentment; that, if she were not allowed to receive visits from a man of the Du of Richmond's rank, who came with hono able intentions, she was a slave in a ficountry; that she knew of no engagement that could prevent her from disposing of I hand as she thought proper; but, howev if this was not permitted her in his dornions, she did not believe that there was a power on earth that could hinder her from





going over to France, and throwing herself into a convent, to enjoy there that tranquillity which was denied her in his court. The king, sometimes furious with anger, sometimes relenting at her tears, and sometimes terrified at her menaces, was so greatly agitated, that he knew not how to answer, either the nicety of a creature who wanted to act the part of Lucretia under his own eye, or the assurance with which she had the effrontery to reproach him. In this suspense, love had almost entirely vanquished all his resentments, and had nearly induced him to throw himself upon his knees, and entreat pardon for the injury he had done her, when she desired him to retire, and leave her in repose, at least for the remainder of that night, without offending those who had either accompanied him, or conducted him to her apartments, by a longer visit. This impertinent request provoked and irritated him to the highest degree: He went out abruptly, vowing never to see her more, and passed the most restless and uneasy night he had ever experienced since his restoration.

The next day the Duke of Richmond received orders to quit the court, and never more to appear before the king; but it seems he had not waited for those orders, having set out early that morning for his country seat.

Miss Stewart, in order to obviate all injurious constructions that might be put upon the adventure of the preceding night, went and threw herself at the queen's feet; where, acting the new part of an innocent Magdalen, she entreated her majesty's forgiveness for all the sorrow and uneasiness she might have already occasioned her: She told her majesty that a constant and sincere repentance had induced her to contrive all possible means for retiring from court; that this reason had inclined her to receive the Duke of Richmond's addresses, who had courted her a long time; but since this courtship had caused his disgrace, and had likewise raised a vast noise and disturbance, which perhaps might be turned to the prejudice of her reputation, she conjured her majesty to take her under her protection, and endeavour to



obtain the king's permission for her to retire into a convent, to remove at once all those vexations and troubles her presence had innocently occasioned at court: All this was accompanied with a proper deluge of tears.

It is a very agreeable spectacle to see a rival prostrate at our feet, entreating pardon, and at the same time justifying her conduct. The queen's heart not only relented, but she mingled her own tears with those of Miss Stewart: After having raised her up, and most tenderly embraced her, she promised her all manner of favour and protection, either in her marriage, or in any other course she thought fit to pursue, and parted from her with the firm resolution to exert all her interest in her support; but, being a person of great judgment, the reflections which she afterwards made, induced her to change her opinion.

She knew that the king's disposition was not capable of an obstinate constancy: She therefore judged that absence would cure him, or that a new engagement would by degrees entirely efface the remembrance of Miss Stewart; and that, since she could not avoid having a rival, it was more desirable she should be one who had given such eminent proofs of her prudence and virtue. Besides, she flattered herself that the king would ever think himself eternally obliged to her, for having opposed the retreat and marriage of a girl, whom at that time he loved to distraction. This fine reasoning determined her All her industry was employed in conduct. persuading Miss Stewart to abandon her schemes; and what is most extraordinary in this adventure, is, that, after having prevailed upon her to think no more either of the Duke of Richmond, or of a nunnery, she charged herself with the office of reconciling these two lovers.

Indeed it would have been a thousand pities if her negociation had miscarried: but she did not suffer this misfortune; for never were the king's addresses so eager and passionate as after this peace, nor ever better received by the fair Stewart.

His majesty did not long enjoy the sweets of a reconciliation, which brought him into a manner; but this very demonstration of her indifference had revived, and even redoubled, all the love and affection he had formerly felt for her. Thus she had both the pleasure of despising him, and of seeing him more entangled in the chains of love than he had ever been before. This was not sufficient: she wished still farther, and very unadvisedly, to strain her resentment.

Ovid's Epistles, translated into English verse by the greatest wits at court, having lately been published, she wrote a letter from a shepherdess in despair, addressed to the perfidious Jermyn. She took the epistle of Ariadne to Theseus for her model. ginning of this letter contained, word for word, the complaints and reproaches of that injured fair to the cruel man by whom she had been abandoned. All this was properly adapted to the present times and circumstances. It was her design to have closed this piece with a description of the toils, perils, and monsters, that awaited him in Guinea, for which he quitted a tender mistress, who was plunged into the abyss of misery, and was

overwhelmed with grief and despair; bu not having had time to finish it, nor to ge that which she had written, transcribed, is order to send it to him under a feigned name she inconsiderately put this fragment, writ ten in her own hand, into her pocket, and still more giddily dropped it in the middle o the court. Those who took it up, knowing her writing, made several copies of it, which were circulated all over the town; but he former conduct had so well established the reputation of her virtue, that no person en tertained the smallest doubt but the circum stances were exactly as we have related Some time after, the Guinea expedi them. tion was laid aside for reasons that are uni versally known, and Miss Jennings's subse quent proceedings fully justified her letter for, notwithst nding all the efforts and at tentions Jermyn practised to regain her af fections, she would never more hear of him

But he was not the only man who experienced the whimsical fatality, that seemed to delight in disuniting hearts, in order to engage them soon after to different objects



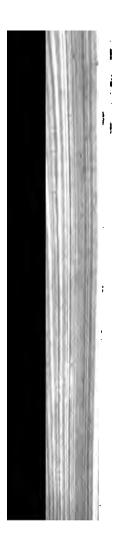


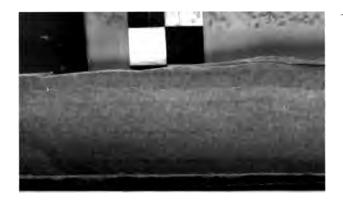
KATRISTE HERITIERE.

London Published title by I comment and W.M. Ger

One would have imagined, that the God of Love, actuated by some new caprice, had placed his empire under the dominion of Hymen, and had, at the same time, blind-folded that God, in order to cross-match most of the lovers whom we have been speaking of.

The fair Stewart married the Duke of Richmond; the invincible Jermyn, a silly country girl; Lord Rochester, a melancholy heiress; the sprightly Temple, the serious Littleton; Talbot, without knowing why or wherefore, took to wife the languishing Boynton; George Hamilton, under more favourable auspices, married the lovely Jennings; and the Chevalier de Grammont, as the reward of a constancy he had never before known, and which he never afterwards practised, found Hymen and Love united in his favour, and was at last blessed with the possession of Miss Hamilton.





NOTES AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

P. 1. — the Prince of Condé besieged Lerida.] This was in 1647. Voltaire says "he, Condé, was accused, upon this occasion, in certain books, of a bravado, in having opened the trenches to the music of violins; but these writers were ignorant that this was the custom of Spain."—Age of Lewis XIV., chap. 2.

Ibid. The Marquis of Grammont.] Anthony, marechal of France. He appears to have quitted the army in 1672. "Le Duc de la Feuillade est colonel du regiment des gardes sur la demission volontaire du Marechal de Grammont."—Henault's History of France. He died, 1678.

P. 14. — description of Lord Chesterfield.] Philip, the second Earl of Chesterfield. He was constituted, in 1662, lord-chamberlain to the queen, and colonel of a regiment of foot, June 13, 1667. On November 29, 1679, he was appointed lord-warden and chief-justice of the king's forests on this side Trent, and sworn of the privy-council, January 26, 1680. On November 6, 1682, he was made colonel of the third regiment of foot, which, with the rest of his preferments, he resigned on the accession of James II. He lived to the age of upwards of 80, and died, January 28, 1713, at his house, in Bloomsbury-square.

P. 19. The Dake of Yard's marriage.] The material facts this narrative are confirmed by Lord Chrendon.—Continution of its Life, p. 33. It is difficult to speak of the perso concerned in this infamous transaction without some degree of asperity, netwithstanding they are, by a strange perve sion of language, styled, all men of honour.

P. 28. Lady Carnega.] Anne, daughter of William Duke of Hamilton, and wife of Robert Carnegy, Earl Southesk.

P. 20. Tallot, Afterwards Duke of Tyrconnel.—Se note on p. 98.

P. 31. The traitor Southesk meditated a recenge.] Bisho Burnet, taking notice of the Duke of York's amours, say "a story was set about, and generally believed, that th Earl of Southesk, that had married a daughter of the Duh of Hamilton's, suspecting some familiarities between th duke and his wife, had taken a sure method to procure disease to himself, which he communicated to his wife, an was, by that means, sent round till it came to the duches Lord Southesk was, for some years, not ill pleased to hav this believed. It looked like a peculiar strain of revenge with which he seemed much delighted. But I know he has to some of his friends, denied the whole of the story ver solemnly."—History of his own Times, vol. I., p. 319. It i worthy of notice, that the passage in the text was omitted in most editions of Grammont, and retained in that o Strawberry-hill, in 1772.

P. 33. Lady Robarts.] Lord Orford says, this lady was Sarah, daughter of John Bodville of Bodville castle, in Caernarvonshire, wife of Robert Robarts, who died in the lifetime of his father, and was eldest son of John, Earl of Radnor. This, however, may be doubted. There was no Earl of Radnor until the year 1679, which was after the date or most, if not all the transactions related in this work; consequently, no other person, who could be called Lord Ro

barts, than John, the second lord, who was created Earl of Radnor, with whose character several of the qualities here enumerated, particularly his age, moroseness, &c., will be found to agree. Supposing this to be admitted, the lady will be Isabella, daughter of Sir John Smith, knight, second wife of the above John, Lord Robarts, whose character is thus pourtrayed by Lord Clarendon:-- "Though of a good understanding, he was of so morose a nature, that it was no easy matter to treat with him. He had some pedantic parts of learning, which made his other parts of judgment the worse. He was naturally proud and imperious, which humour was increased by an ill education; for, excepting some years spent in the inns of court, he might very justly be said to have been born and bred in Cornwall. When lord deputy in Ireland, he received the information of the chief persons there so negligently, and gave his answers so scornfully, that they besought the king that they might not be obliged to attend him any more: but he was not a man that was to be disgraced and thrown off without much inconvenience and hazard. He had parts, which, in council and parliament, were very troublesome; for, of all men alive, who had so few friends, he had the most followers. They who conversed most with him knew him to have many humours which were very intolerable; they who were but little acquainted with him took him to be a man of much knowledge, and called his morosity gravity."-Continuation of Clarendon, p. 102.

P. 36. The Earl of Bristol.] George Digby. The account here given of the practices of this nobleman receives confirmation from Lord Clarendon, who observes of him, "that he had left no way unattempted to render himself gracious to the king, by saying and doing all that might be acceptable unto him, and contriving such meetings and jollities as he was pleased with."—Continuation of his Life, p. 208. Lord Orford says of him, that "his life was one con-

tradiction. He wrote against popery, and embraced it; h was a zealous opposer of the court, and a sacrifice to it was conscientiously converted in the midst of his prosect tion of Lord Strafford, and was most unconscientiously a prosecutor of Lord Clarendon. With great parts, he alway hurt himself and his friends; with romantic bravery, he was always an unsuccessful commander. He spoke for the teact, though a Roman catholic, and addicted himself to as trology on the birth-day of true philosophy."—Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, vol. II., p. 25. The histories of England abound with the adventures of this inconsister nobleman, who died, neither loved nor regretted by an party, in the year 1676.

P. 37. Sir John Denham.] That Sir John Denham " had passed his youth in the midst of those pleasures whic people at that age indulge in without restraint," all h biographers seem to admit; but, if our author is to be relie on, Wood's account of the date of his birth, 1615, must b erroneous. He was not loaded with years when he died, that statement is true; and so far from being seventy-nin when he married Miss Brook, he had not attained the ag of more than fifty-three when he died. In this particular, am inclined to doubt the accuracy of Wood, who omits t mention that Sir John had a former wife, by whom he ha a daughter. In the year 1667, he appears to have been lunatic, either real or feigned. Lord Lisle, in a letter t Sir William Temple, dated September 26th, says, " — poc Sir John Denham is fallen to the ladies also. He is at man of the meetings at dinners, talks more than ever he did and is extremely pleased with those that seem willing t hear him, and, from that obligation, exceedingly praises th Duchess of Monmouth and my Lady Cavendish. If he ha not the name of being mad, I believe, in most companies he would be thought wittier than ever he was. He seems t have few extravagancies besides that of telling stories of him

self, which he is always inclined to. Some of his acquaintance say, that extreme vanity was the cause of his madness, as well as it is an effect."—Temple's Works, vol. I., p. 484. In Butler's Posthumous Works, vol. II., p. 155, is an abuse of Sir John Denham, under the title of "a Panegyric upon his recovery from his madness." Sir John died 19th March, 1668, and was buried in Westminster-abbey.

P. 67. Rochester.] John Wilmot, Earl of Rochester; "a man," as Lord Orford observes, "whom the Muses were fond to inspire, and ashamed to avow; and who practised, without the least reserve, that secret which can make verses more read for their defects than for their merits;" -Noble Authors, vol. II., p. 43;—was born, according to Burnet and Wood, in the month of April, 1648; but Gadbury, in his almanack for 1695, fixes the date on April I, 1647, from the information of Lord Rochester himself. His father was Henry, Earl of Rochester, better known by the title of Lord Wilmot. He was educated at Wadham college, Oxford, and, in 1665, went to sea with the Earl of Sandwich, and displayed a degree of valour which he never shewed at any period afterwards. Bishop Burnet says, he " was naturally modest, till the court corrupted him. His wit had in it a peculiar brightness, to which none could ever arrive. He gave himself up to all sorts of extravagance, and to the wildest frolics that a wanton wit could devise. He would have gone about the streets as a beggar, and made love as a porter. He set up a stage as an Italian mountebank. He was for some years always drunk; and was ever doing some mischief. The king loved his company, for the diversion it afforded, better than his person; and there was no love lost between them. He took his revenges in many libels. He found out a footman that knew all the court; and he furnished him with a red coat and a musquet, as a centinel, and kept him all the winter long, every night, at the doors of such ladies as he believed might be in intrigues.

fault; for he commonly gave all he had about him when he met an object that moved him. But he was so lazy, that, though the king seemed to court him to be a favourite, he would not give himself the trouble that belonged to that post. He hated the court, and despised the king, when he saw he was neither generous nor tender-hearted."—History of his own Times, vol. I., p. 370. Lord Orford says of him, that "he was the finest gentleman of the voluptuous court of Charles the Second, and in the gloomy one of King William. He had as much wit as his first master, or his contemporaries, Buckingham and Rochester, without the royal want of feeling, the duke's want of principles, or the earl's want of thought. The latter said, with astonishment, ' that he did not know how it was, but Lord Dorset might do any thing, and yet was never to blame.' It was not that he was free from the failings of humanity, but he had the tenderness of it too, which made every body excuse whom every body loved; for even the asperity of his verses seems to have been forgiven to

The best good man, with the worst-natured muse."

Noble Authors, vol. II., p. 96. Lord Dorset died January 19, 1705-6.

Ibid. Sydley.] Sir Charles Sedley was born about the year 1639, and was educated at Wadham college, Oxford. He ran into all the excesses of the times in which he lived. Burnet says, "Sedley had a more sudden and copious wit, which furnished a perpetual run of discourse; but he was not so correct as Lord Dorset, nor so sparkling as Lord Rochester."—History of his own Times, vol. I., p. 372. He afterwards took a more serious turn, and was active against the reigning family at the Revolution; to which he was probably urged by the dishonour brought upon his daughter, created Countess of Dorchester by King James II. Lord Ro-

chester's lines on his powers of seduction are well known. died 20th August, 1701.

Ibid. Etheridge.] Sir George Etheridge, author of the comedies, was born about the year 1636. He was, in Jan the Second's reign, employed abroad; first as envoy Hamburgh, and afterwards as minister at Ratisbon, who he died, about the time of the Restoration.

P. 70. A celebrated portrait painter, called Lely.] Peter Lely was born at Soest, in Westphalia, 1617, a came to England in 1641. Lord Orford observes, "If Vadyck's portraits are often tame and spiritless, at least the are natural: his laboured draperies flow with ease, and rafold but is placed with propriety. Lely supplied the was of taste with clinquant: his nymphs trail fringes and e broidery through meadows and purling streams. Add, the Vandyck's habits are those of the times; Lely's a sort of fit tastic night-gowns, fastened with a single pin. The latt was, in truth, the ladies painter; and whether the age wimproved in beauty or in flattery, Lely's women are catainly much handsomer than those of Vandyck. They ples as much more as they evidently meaned to please. He cauge the reigning character, and

on the animated canvas stole
The sleepy eye, that spoke the melting soul.

I do not know whether, even in softness of the flesh, he d not excel his predecessor. The beauties at Windsor are ti court of Paphos, and ought to be engraved for the memoi of its charming biographer, Count Hamilton."—Anecdot of Painting, vol. III., p. 27. Sir Peter Lely died 1680, ar was buried in St Paul's, Covent-Garden.

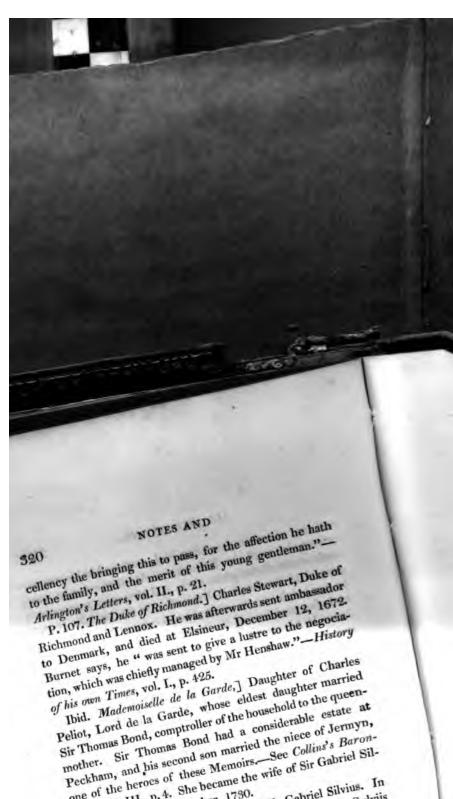
P. 73. Merciless fate robbed her of life.] The lampoor of the day, some of which are to be found in Andrew Ma vell's Works, more than insinuate that she was deprived

have been in England at a later period than is compre hended in these Memoirs. "Monsieur de Flamarin hat been received at Windsor as seriously as if it had been be lieved the Queen of Spain's marriage should not hold unless it were here approved; and the formalities that are usua with men of business having been observed to him, he is grown to think he is so."—Sydney's Works, p. 94.

Ibid. Countess de la Suze.] This lady was the daughter of Gaspar de Coligni, marshal of France, and was celebrated in her time for her wit and her elegies. She was one of the few women with whom Christina, Queen of Sweden, condescended to become intimate. Though educated a protestant, she embraced the Roman catholic religion, less from a motive of devotion, than to have a pretence for parting from her husband, who was a protestant, and for whom she had an invincible abhorrence; which occasioned the queen to say, "The Countess of Suze became a catholic, that she might neither meet her husband in this world nor the next."—See Lacombe's Life of Queen Christina. The countess died in 1673.

Ibid. Tambonneau.] I find this person mentioned in Memoirs of the Court of France, 8vo, 1702, pt. II., p. 42.

P. 98. Talbot, who was afterwards created Duke of Tyrconnel.] Richard Talbot, the fifth son "of an Irish family, but of ancient English extraction, which had always inhabited within that circle that was called the Pale; which, being originally an English plantation, was, in so many hundred years, for the most part degenerated into the manners of the Irish, and rose and mingled with them in the late rebellion: and of this family there were two distinct families, who had competent estates, and lived in many descents in the rank of gentlemen of quality." Thus far Lord Clarendon; who adds, that Richard Talbot and his "brothers were all the sons, or the grandsons, of one who was a judge in Ireland, and esteemed a learned man."—Continuation of



one of the heroes of these Memoirs See Collins's Baronetage, vol. III., p. 4. She became the wife of Sir Gabriel Sil. vius, and died 13th October, 1730.

P. 116. Mr Silvius; Afterwards Sir Gabriel Silvius. In Chamberlayne's Angliæ Notitia, 1669, Gabriel de Sylviis is put down as one of the carvers to the queen, and Mrs de Sylviis, one of the six chambriers or dressers to the queen. He was afterwards knighted, and, 30th February, 1680, was sent ambassador to the Dukes of Brunswick and Lunenburgh. Lord Orford says, he was a native of Orange, and was attached to the princess-royal, afterwards to the Duke of York. He also says, he was sent ambassador to Den-

mark.

P. 118. Progers.] Edward Progers, Esq., was a younger son of Philip Progers, Esq., of the family of Garreddin, in Monmouthshire. His father was a colonel in the army, and equerty to James I. Edward was early introduced to court, equelly to James 1. Edward was early introduced to court, and, after having been page to Charles I., was made groom of the bed-chamber to his son, while Prince of Wales. He attached himself to the king's interest during the war with



at Paris, about the year 1652, and continued in his majesty's service until the Restoration. On that event he was made clerk of the green cloth, and afterwards paymastergeneral of the forces in England. On the 1st July, 1665, he was knighted. In 1680, he was constituted one of the lords commissioners of the treasury. On the accession of James II. he was continued first clerk of the green cloth; and, in December, 1686, was again appointed one of the commissioners of the treasury. At the revolution, he concurred in voting the throne vacant; and, on 19th March, 1689, was a third time appointed to the treasury; which place he held until he retired from public business, in 1701. By his first lady he had seven sons and three daughters; and by his second, whom he married in the year 1703, when he was 76 years of age, he had two sons, who both afterwards became peers,-Stephen, Earl of Ilchester, and Henry, Lord Holland, and two daughters. He died in the year 1716, at Chiswick, in his 89th year.

P. 106. Lord Taafe, eldest son of the Earl of Carlingford.] Nicholas, the third Viscount Taafe, and second Earl of Carlingford. He was of the privy-council to King James II., and, in 1689, went as envoy to the Emperor Leopold. He lost his life the next year, 1st July, at the battle of the Boyne, commanding at that time a regiment of foot. This nobleman, although he succeeded his father in his title, was not his eldest son. King Charles appears to have had a great regard for the family. In a letter from Lord Arlington to Sir Richard Fanshaw, dated April 21, 1664, that nobleman says, " Colonel Luke Taafe (a brother of my Lord Carlingford's) hath served his catholic majesty many years in the state of Milan, with a standing regiment there; which regiment he desires now to deliver over to Captain Nicholas Taafe, a younger son of my Lord Carlingford's, and the colonel's nephew, who is now a captain of the regiment: and his majesty commands me to recommend to your excellency the bringing this to pass, for the affection he to the family, and the merit of this young gentleman.

Artington's Letters, vol. IL, p. 21.

P. 10". The Duke of Richmond.] Charles Stewart, Duk Richmond and Lennox. He was afterwards sent ambassa to Denmark, and died at Elsineur, December 12, 16 Burnet says, he " was sent to give a lustre to the negotion, which was chiefly managed by Mr Henshaw."—Histof his own Times, vol. L, p. 425.

Ibid. Mademoiselle de la Garde,] Daughter of Cha Peliot, Lord de la Garde, whose eldest daughter marr Sir Thomas Bond, comptroller of the household to the que mother. Sir Thomas Bond had a considerable estate Peckham, and his second son married the niece of Jerus one of the heroes of these Memoirs.—See Collins's Baretage, vol. III., p. 4. She became the wife of Sir Gabriel 5

vius, and died 15th October, 1790.

P. 116. Mr Silvius; Afterwards Sir Gabriel Silvius.

Chamberlayne's Angliæ Notitia, 1669, Gabriel de Sylvis put down as one of the carvers to the queen, and Mrs Sylvis, one of the six chambriers or dressers to the queen He was afterwards knighted, and, 30th February, 1680, we sent ambassador to the Dukes of Brunswick and Lune burgh. Lord Orford says, he was a native of Orange, as was attached to the princess-royal, afterwards to the Dui of York. He also says, he was sent ambassador to De mark.

P. 118. Progers.] Edward Progers, Esq., was a young son of Philip Progers, Esq., of the family of Garreddin, Monmouthshire. His father was a colonel in the army, ar equerry to James I. Edward was early introduced to cour and, after having been page to Charles I., was made groof of the bed-chamber to his son, while Prince of Wales. H attached himself to the king's interest during the war with

of Lees Court, in the county of Kent, who had been created Earl of Feversham, the same title was limited to him, and he succeeded to it on the death of his father-in-law. Besides these honours, King Charles preferred him to the command of the third troop of horse guards, afterwards promoted him to the second, and then to the first. In 1679, he was made master of the horse to Queen Katherine, and afterwards lord-chamberlain to her majesty. Upon King James's accession, he was admitted into the privy council, and was commander-in-chief of the forces sent against the Duke of Monmouth. After the revolution, he continued lord-chamberlain to the queen-dowager, and master of the royal college of St Katherine's, near the Tower. He died April 8th, 1709, aged 68, and was buried in the Savoy, in the Strand, London; but removed, March 21st, 1740, to Westminster-abbey.

P. 124. Miss Bagot.] Elizabeth, daughter of Hervey Bagot, second son of Sir Hervey Bagot. She married first Charles Berkley, Earl of Falmouth, and, after his death, Charles Sackville, who became the first Duke of Dorset. From the pen of a satirist much dependence is not to be placed for the truth of facts. This lady's character is treated by Dryden and Mulgrave with very little respect, in the following lines, extracted from "The Essay on Satire:"

"Thus Dorset, purring like a thoughtful cat,
Married; but wiser puss no'er thought of that:
And first he worried her with railing rhyme,
Like Pembroke's mastiffs at his kindest time;
Then for one night sold all his slavish life,
A teeming widow, but a barren wife;
Swell'd by contact of such a fulsome toad,
He lugg'd about the matrimonial load;
Till fortune, blindly kind as well as he,
Has ill restored him to his liberty;

Which he would use in his old sneaking way, Drinking all night, and dosing all the day; Dull as Ned Howard, whom his brisker times Had famed for duliness in malicious rhymes."

P. 126. Miss Jennings.] This lady was one of the dau ters and co-heirs of Richard Jennings of Sundridge, in county of Hertford, Esq. and elder sister to the celebra Duchess of Marlborough. Her name was Frances. married George Hamilton, mentioned in these Memo and after his death took to her second husband Rich Talbot, already mentioned, created Duke of Tyrconne James II., whose fortunes he followed. Lord Melfort, cretary to that prince, appears to have conceived no favourable opinion of this lady; for in a letter to his mas dated October, 1689, he says, "there is one other thing it could be effectuated, were of infinite use; which is getting the Duchess of Tyrconnel, for her health, to co into France. I did not know she had been so well know here as she is; but the terms they give her, and which, your service, I may repeat unto you, is, that she has (P la plus noire qui se puisse concevoir.) I think it would 1 to keep that peace so necessary for you, and prevent caballing humour which has very ill effects."-Macphers State Papers, vol. I. In 1699 she is mentioned in a le from the Earl of Manchester to Lord Jersey, as one of needy jacobites of King James's court, to whom 9 crowns, part of that monarch's pension, had been distri ted.—Coles's State Papers, p. 53. In 1705 she was in E land, and had an interview with her brother-in-law, Duke of Marlborough, with whose family she seems no have lived in any terms of cordiality.-Macpherson, vo In the latter part of her life she resided in Ireland, died there, 6th March, 1730-1, at a very advanced age She was buried in the cathedral of St Patrick's.

P. 128. Miss Temple.] Anne, daughter of Thomas Temple of Frankton, in the county of Warwick; by Rebecca, daughter of Sir Nicholas Carew, of Beddington, in Surrey, knight. She afterwards became the second wife of Sir Charles Lyttelton, by whom she had five sons, and eight daughters. She was grandmother of the first Lord Lyttelton; and died 27th August, 1718. Her husband, Sir Charles Lyttelton, lived to the advanced age of 86 years; and died at Hagley, May 2d, 1716.

P. 132. St Albans.] This town is in the neighbourhood of Sundridge, where Miss Jennings's family resided.

P. 142. The Earl of Oxford fell in love with a handsome, graceful actress, belonging to the duke's theatre.] This was Aubery de Vere, the last Earl of Oxford of that name, and the twentieth and last earl of that family. He was chief justice in eyre; and in the reign of Charles II. lord of the bedchamber, privy-counsellor, colonel of the royal regiment of horse guards, and lord-lieutenant of the county of Essex; and lieutenant-general of the forces in the reign of William III., and also knight of the garter. He died March 12th, 1702, aged 80 years, and upwards, and was buried in West-The author of a History of the English minster-abbey. Stage, published by Curl, 1741, 8vo., says, that Mrs Marshall, a celebrated actress, more known by the name of Roxana, from acting that part, was the person deceived by the Earl of Oxford in this manner. The particulars of the story, as there related, do not materially vary from the present account of the transaction. A more detailed narrative of this seduction is given in Madam Dunois's Memoirs of the Court of England, pt. 2. p. 71. Mrs Marshall, who was the original Roxana in Lee's Rival Queens, belonged not to the duke's, but the king's theatre. Lord Orford, I know not on what authority, has given the name of Mrs Barker to this lady; a name totally unknown, I believe, in the annals of the stage.



mous Mrs Barry, both at court and in the city. " Mrs Barry," says Dryden, in his Preface to Cleomenes, " always excellent, has in this tragedy excelled herself, and gained a reputation beyond any woman I have ever seen on the theatre." "In characters of greatness," says Cibber, "Mrs Barry had a presence of elevated dignity; her mien and motion superb, and gracefully majestic; her voice full, clear, and strong; so that no violence of passion could be too much for her; and when distress or tenderness possessed her, she subsided into the most affecting melody and softness. In the art of exciting pity, she had a power beyond all the actresses I have yet seen, or what your imagination can conceive. In scenes of anger, defiance, or resentment, while she was impetuous and terrible, she poured out the sentiment with an enchanting harmony; and it was this particular excellence for which Dryden made her the above-recited compliment, upon her acting Cassandra in his Cleomenes. She was the first person whose merit was distinguished by the indulgence of having an annual benefit play, which was granted to her alone in King James's time, and which did not become common to others till the division of this company, after the death of King William and Queen Mary."—Cibber's Apology, 1750, p. 193. Tony Aston says, " she was not handsome; her mouth opening most on the right side, which she strove to draw t'other way; and at times composing her face, as if sitting for her picture: she was," he adds, " middle-sized; had darkish hair, light eyes, and was indifferently plump. In tragedy, she was solemn and august; in comedy, alert, easy, and genteel; pleasant in her face and action; filling the stage with variety of gesture. She could neither sing nor dance; no, not in a country dance."—Supplement to Cibber, p. 7. The printed letters in Otway's works are generally supposed to have been addressed to her. She adhered to Betterton in all the revolutions of the theatre, which she quitted about 1708, on

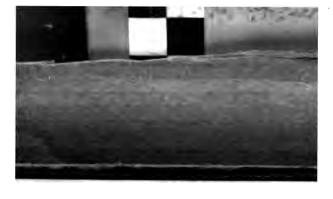
secount of her health. The last new character, of any sequence, which she performed, seems to have been Phs in Mr Smith's tragedy. She returned, however, for night, with Mrs Bracegirdle, April 7, 1709; and perfor Mrs Frail, in Love for Love, for Mr Betterton's benefit; afterwards spoke an occasional epilogue, written by Rowe. She died 7th November, 1713, and was burie Acton. The inscription over her remains says she was years of age.

P. 171. Miss Boynton.] Daughter of Mathew Boynton cond son of Sir Matthew Boynton of Barmston, in Yorksl The sister of this lady married the celebrated Earl of I common.

P. 178. Pitiful strolling actress.] Probably Nell Gu P. 179. Immediately give her the title of duchess.] The of Duchess of Cleveland was conferred on her, 3d Aug 22 Charles II., 1670.

P. 186. The recent arrival of a famous German doctor.] shop Burnet confirms this account.—" Being under an lucky accident, which obliged him to keep out of the whe disguised himself so, that his nearest friends could have known him, and set up in Tower Street for an Its mountebank, where he practised physic for some weeks, without success. In his latter years he read books of hiry more. He took pleasure to disguise himself as a por or as a beggar; sometimes to follow some mean amowhich, for the variety of them, he affected. At other timerely for diversion, he would go about in odd shapes which he acted his part so naturally, that even those were in the secret, and saw him in these shapes, could a ccive nothing by which he might be discovered."—Burn Life of Rochester, ed. 1774, p. 14.

P. 189. The best disguise they could think of, was to guise themselves like orange girls.] These frolics appear



ILLUSTRATIONS.

have been not unfrequent with persons of high rank at this period. In a letter from Mr Henshaw to Sir Robert Paston, afterwards Earl of Yarmouth, dated October 13, 1670, we have the following account: " Last week, there being a faire neare Audley-end, the queen, the Dutchess of Richmond, and the Dutchess of Buckingham, had a frolick to disguise themselves like country lasses, in red petticoats, wastcotes, &c., and so goe see the faire. Sir Bernard Gascoign, on a cart jade, rode before the queen; another stranger before the Dutchesse of Buckingham; and Mr Roper before Richmond. They had all so overdone it in their disguise, and looked so much more like antiques than country volk, that, as soon as they came to the faire, the people began to goe after them; but the queen going to a booth, to buy a pair of yellow stockins for her sweet hart, and Sir Bernard asking for a pair of gloves sticht with blew, for his sweet hart, they were soon, by their gebrish, found to be strangers, which drew a bigger flock about them. One amongst them had seen the queen at dinner, knew her, and was proud of her knowledge. This soon brought all the faire into a crowd to stare at the queen. Being thus discovered, they, as soon as they could, got to their horses; but as many of the faire as had horses got up, with their wives, children, sweet harts, or neighbours, behind them, to get as much gape as they could, till they brought them to the court gate. Thus, by ill conduct, was a merry frolick turned into a penance."-Ives's Select Papers, p. 39.

Bishop Burnet says, "at this time, (1668,) the court fell into much extravagance in masquerading: both the king and queen, and all the court, went about masked, and came into houses unknown, and danced there, with a great deal of wild frolic. In all this people were so disguised, that, without being in the secret, none could distinguish them. They were carried about in hackney chairs. Once the

queen's chairmen, not knowing who she was, went from I So she was alone, and was much disturbed, and came Whitehall in a hackney coach; some say in a cart."——B net's History, vol. I., p. 368.

P. 198. Brounker, Gentleman of the chamber to Duke of York, and brother to Lord Viscount Brounker, p sident of the royal society. Lord Clarendon imputes to h the cause of the great sea-fight, in 1665, not being so w improved as it might have been, and adds, " nor did t duke come to hear of it till some years after, when] Brounker's ill course of life, and his abominable nature, h rendered him so odious, that it was taken notice of in p liament, and, upon examination, found to be true, as here related; upon which he was expelled the house of co mons, whereof he was a member, as an infamous person though his friend Coventry adhered to him, and used ms indirect acts to have protected him, and afterwards procui him to have more countenance from the king than m men thought he deserved; being a person, throughout whole life, never notorious for any thing but the highest (gree of impudence, and stooping to the most infamous fices, and playing very well at chess, which preferred h more than the most virtuous qualities could have done." Continuation of Clarendon's Life, p. 270.

P. 194. He had a little country house, four or five mu from London, always well stocked with girls.]

Brounker, Love's squire, through all the field array'd,
No troop was better clad, nor so well paid.

Andrew Marvell's Poems, vol. II., p. 94.

P. 199. Mrs Wetenhall.] Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Hery Bedingfield, and wife of Thomas Wetenhall, of Hext Court, near East Peckham, in the county of Kent.—See C lins's Baronetage, p. 216. The family of Whetenhall,

Whetnall, was possessed of the estate of Hextall Court from the time of Henry VIII. until within a few years past, when one of them, Henry Whetenhall, Esq., alienated it to John Fane, Earl of Westmoreland. Of this family was Edward Whetenhall, a celebrated polemical writer, who, in 1678, was consecrated bishop of Corke and Ross.—See Wood's Athenæ Oxoniensis, vol. II., p. 851, 598.

P. 201. Peckham.] "Peckham is about ten miles off Tunbridge Wells. Sir William Twisden has an ancient mansion here, which has been long in that family."—Burr's History of Tunbridge Wells, 8vo., 1766, p. 237. Mr Hasted says, the estate was purchased by Sir William Twisden of Henry Whetenhall, Esq.—Hasted's Kent, vol. II., p. 274.

P. 206. This is the Hamilton who served in the French army with distinction.] I apprehend he is the same George Hamilton already described, who married Miss Jennings, and not the author of this work, as Lord Orford supposes. In a letter from Arlington to Sir William Godolphin, dated September 7, 1671, it is said, " the Condé de Molina complains to us of certain levies Sir George Hamilton hath made in Ireland. The king hath always told him he had no express licence for it; and I have told the Condé he must not find it strange that a gentleman who had been bred the king's page abroad, and losing his employment at home, for being a Roman catholic, should have some more than ordinary connivance towards the making his fortune abroad by the countenance of his friends and relations in Ireland: and yet take the matter in the worst sense he could give, it would not amount to the breach of any article betwixt the king my master and the court of Spain."-Arlington's Letters, vol. II., p. 332. In a letter from the same nobleman to Lord Sandwich, written about October, 1667, we find the cause of Sir George Hamilton's entering into the French service: " Concerning the reformadoes of the guards of horse, his majesty thought fit, the other day, to have them dismist, accordtwo large oaks, at a little distance southward from the house From this stand, a stranger may behold at leisure a valley equal to Tempe, Andalusia, or Tinian."—General Account of Tumbridge Wells and its Environs; printed for G. Pearch, Svo, p. 37. Mr Hasted says, "that Lady Muskerry having, by her expensive way of life, wasted her estate, she, by piece-meals, sold off a great part of the demesne lands, lying mostly on the southern side of South-frith, to different persons; and dying in great distress, was buried accordingly, about the year 1698."—History of Kent, vol. II., p. 341.

P. 211. Prince Rupert.] Lord Orford's contrast to this character of Prince Rupert is too just to be here omitted. "Born with the taste of an uncle whom his sword was not fortunate in defending, Prince Rupert was fond of those sciences which soften and adorn a hero's private hours, and knew how to mix them with his minutes of amusement, without dedicating his life to their pursuit, like us, who, wanting capacity for momentous views, make serious study of what is only the transitory occupation of a genius. Had the court of the first Charles been peaceful, how agreeably had the prince's congenial propensity flattered and confirmed the inclination of his uncle! How the muse of arts would have repaid the patronage of the monarch, when, for his first artist, she would have presented him with his nephew! How different a figure did the same prince make in a reign of dissimilar complexion! The philosophic warrior, who could relax himself into the ornament of a refined court, was thought a savage mechanic, when courtiers were only voluptuous wits. Let me transcribe a picture of Prince Rupert, drawn by a man who was far from having the least portion of wit in that age, who was superior to its indelicacy, and who yet was so overborne by its prejudices, that he had the complaisance to ridicule virtue, merit, talents.—But Prince Rupert, alas! was an awkward lover!" Lord Orford here inserts the character in the text, and then adds, "What



pity that we, who wish to transmit this prince's resemblance to posterity on a fairer canvas, have none of these inimitable colours to efface the harsher likeness! We can but oppose facts to wit, truth to satire.—How unequal the pencils! yet what these lines cannot do, they may suggest: they may induce the reader to reflect, that if the prince was defective in the transient varnish of a court, he at least was adorned by the arts with that polish which alone can make a court attract the attention of subsequent ages."—Catalogue of Engravers, p. 135, 8vo. ed.

P. 212. Hughes.] Mrs Hughes was one of the actresses belonging to the king's company, and one of the earliest female performers. According to Downes, she commenced her theatrical career after the opening of Drury-lane theatre, in 1663. She appears to have been the first female representative of Desdemona. By Prince Rupert she had a daughter, named Ruperta, married to Lieutenant-general Howe, who survived her husband many years, dying at Somerset house, about the year 1740. For Mrs Hughes Prince Rupert bought the magnificent seat of Sir Nicholas Crispe, near Hammersmith, now the residence of the Margrave of Brandenburgh, which cost £25,000 the building. From the dramatis personæ to Tom Essence, licensed 1676. we find Mrs Hughes was then on the stage, and in the duke's company.

P. 218. The Duke of York took a journey the other side London.] In Sir John Reresby's Memoirs, 8vo, 1735, p. 11, sub anno 1665, it is said, Aug. 5, "his Royal Highness the Duke and his Duchess came down to York, where it was observed that Mr Sydney, the handsomest youth of his time, and of the duke's bed-chamber, was greatly in love with the duchess; and indeed he might well be excused; for the duchess, daughter to Chancellor Hyde, was a very handsome personage, and a woman of fine wit. The duchess, on her part, seemed kind to him, but very innocently; but

throne, he was continually intriguing with the oppos government, and was frequently in disgrace with his reign. On the accession of James II. he made an in tual attempt to raise a rebellion, was taken prisoner, beheaded on Tower-hill, 15th July, 1685. Mr Macph has drawn his character in the following terms: " mouth, highly beloved by the populace, was a fit in ment to carry forward his (i. e. Shaftesbury's) designs a gracefulness which prejudiced mankind in his favo soon as seen, he joined an affability which gained their Constant in his friendships, and just to his word, by n tender, and an utter enemy to severity and cruelty, a and vigorous in his constitution, he excelled in the n exercises of the field. He was personally brave. He the pomp and the very dangers of war. But with splendid qualities, he was vain to a degree of folly, ver in his measures, weak in his understanding. He was bitious without dignity, busy without consequence, atte ing ever to be artful, but always a fool. Thus, takin applause of the multitude for a certain mark of meri was the dupe of his own vanity, and owed all his m tunes to that weakness."—History of England, vol. I., III.

P. 258. An heiress of five thousand pounds a-year in land.] This was Lady Anne Scott, daughter and sole of Francis, Earl of Buccleugh, only son and heir of W Lord Scott, created Earl of Buccleugh in 1619. On marriage the duke took the sirname of Scott, and he ar lady were created Duke and Duchess of Buccleugh, and Countess of Dalkeith, Baron and Baroness of Whit ter and Ashdale in Scotland, by letters patent, dated 20th, 1673. Also, two days after he was installed at V sor, the king and queen, the Duke of York, and most a court being present. The next day, being St George's his majesty solemnized it with a royal feast, and entert



the knights companions in St George's hall in the castle of Windsor. Though there were several children of this marriage, it does not appear to have been a happy one; the duke, without concealment, attaching himself to Lady Harriet Wentworth, whom, with his dying breath, he declared he considered as his only wife in the sight of God. The duchess, in May, 1688, took to her second husband Charles, Lord Cornwallis. She died Feb. 6, 1731-2, in the 81st year of her age, and was buried at Dalkeith in Scotland. Our author is not more correct about figures than he avows himself to be in the arrangement of facts and dates: the duchess's fortune was much greater than he has stated it to have been.

P. 259. Killegrew. Thomas Killegrew was one of the sons of Sir Robert Killegrew, chamberlain to the queen, and was born at Hanworth, in the county of Middlesex, in the month of February, 1611. He seems to have been early intended for the court, and to qualify him for rising there, every circumstance of his education appears to have been adapted. He was appointed page of honour to King Charles I., and faithfully adhered to his cause until the death of his master; after which he attended his son in his exile; to whom he was highly acceptable, on account of his social and convivial qualifications. He married Mrs Cecilia Crofts, one of the maids of honour to Queen Henrietta. In 1651 he was sent to Venice, as resident at that state, although, says Lord Clarendon, "the king was much dissuaded from it, but afterwards his majesty was prevailed upon, only to gratify him, that in that capacity he might borrow money of English merchants for his own subsistence; which he did, and nothing to the honour of his master; but was at last compelled to leave the republic for his vicious behaviour; of which the Venetian ambassador complained to the king, when he came afterwards to Paris." On his return from Venice, Sir John Denham wrote a copy of verses, printed in his works, bantogether; she patiently bearing with those faults in him which she could not remedy. She survived him many years, and died near St James's, at Westminster, and was buried in the vault of the family of Villiers, in Henry VII.'s chapel, anno 1705, setat. 66."—Brian Fairfax's Life of the Duke of Buckingham, 4to, 1758, p. 39. She was married at Nun Appleton, September 6, 1657. In the memoirs of the English Court, by Madame Dunois, p. 11, it is said, "the Duchess of Buckingham has merit and virtue; she is brown and lean, but had she been the most beautiful and charming of her sex, the being his wife would have been sufficient alone to have inspired him with a dislike. Notwithstanding she knew he was always intriguing, yet she never spoke of it, and had complaisance enough to entertain his mistresses, and even to lodge them in her house; all which she suffered because she loved him." In some manuscript notes in Oldys's copy of Langbaine, by a gentleman still living, we are told that the old Lady Viscountess de Longueville, grandmother to the Earl of Sussex, who died in 1763, aged near 100, used to tell many little anecdotes of Charles II.'s queen, whom she described as a little ungraceful woman, so short legged, that when she stood upon her feet, you would have thought she was on her knees, and yet so long waisted, that when she sat down she appeared a well-sized woman. She also described the Duchess of Buckingham, to whom she was related, as much such another in person as the queen; a little round crumpled woman, very fond of finery. remembered paying her a visit when she (the duchess) was in mourning, at which time she found her lying on a sofa, with a kind of loose robe over her, all edged or laced with gold. This circumstance gives credit to Fairfax's observation above, that if she had any of the vanities, she had certainly none of the vices of the court.

P. 266. It would be advisable for her to try the warm baths at Bristol.] I believe that Bath, not Bristol, is the place in-

ţ

Cleveland, finding that she had lost the king, abandoned herself to great disorders; one of which, by the artifice of the Duke of Buckingham, was discovered by the king in person, the party concerned leaping out of the window."—History of his Own Times, vol. I., p. 370. This was in 1668. A very particular account of this intrigue is to be seen in the Atalantis of Mrs Manley, vol. I., p. 30. The same writer, who had lived as companion to the Duchess of Cleveland, says, in the account of her own life, that she was an eye-witness when the duke, who had received thousands from the duchess, refused the common civility of lending her twenty guineas at basset.—The History of Rivella, 4th ed. 1725, p. 33. Lord Chesterfield's character of this nobleman is too remarkable to be omitted.

" Of all the men that ever I knew in my life, (and I knew him extremely well,) the late Duke of Marlborough possessed the graces in the highest degree, not to say engrossed them; and indeed he got the most by them; for I will venture, (contrary to the custom of profound historians, who always assign deep causes to great events,) to ascribe the better half of the Duke of Marlborough's greatness and riches to those graces. He was eminently illiterate, wrote bad English, and spelled it still worse. He had no share of what is commonly called parts; that is, he had no brightness, nothing shining in his genius. He had, most undoubtedly, an excellent good plain understanding, with sound judgment. But these alone would probably have raised him but something higher than they found him, which was page to King James II.'s queen. There the graces protected and promoted him; for while he was an ensign of the guards, the Duchess of Cleveland, then favourite mistress to King Charles II., struck by those very graces, gave him five thousand pounds; with which he immediately bought an annuity for his life, of five hundred pounds a-year, of my grandfather, Halifax; which was the foundation of his subsequent.

fortune. His figure was beautiful; but his manner was i sistible by either man or woman. It was by this engag graceful manner, that he was enabled, during all his wars connect the various and jarring powers of the grand a ance, and to carry them on to the main object of the w notwithstanding their private and separate views, jealous and wrong-headednesses. Whatever court he went to, (a he was often obliged to go himself to some resty and refr. tory ones,) he as constantly prevailed, and brought the into his measures. The pensionary Heinsius, a veneral old minister, grown grey in business, and who had govern the republic of the United Provinces for more than for years, was absolutely governed by the Duke of Marit rough, as that republic feels to this day. He was alwa cool; and nobody ever observed the least variation in l countenance. He could refuse more gracefully than oth people could grant; and those who went away from him t most dissatisfied, as to the substance of their business, we yet personally charmed with him, and, in some degree, con forted by his manner. With all his gracefulness, no m living was more conscious of his situation, or maintained I

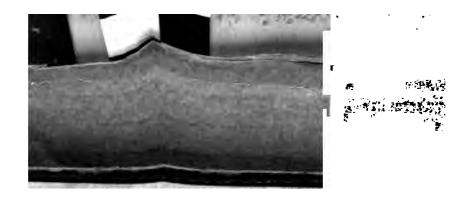
dignity better."—Chest. Letters, letter 136.

P. 285. Nell Gwyn, the actress.] On this passage, the fit translator of this work, Mr Boyer, has the following note "The author of these memoirs is somewhat mistaken in th particular; for Nell Gwyn was my Lord Dorset's mistres before the king fell in love with her; and I was told by the late Mr Dryden, that the king having a mind to get he from his lordship, sent him upon a sleeveless errand to France However, it is not improbable that Nell was afterwards kin to her first lover." Of the early part of Nell's life, little is known but what may be collected from the lampoons of the times; in which it is said that she was born in a night-ce lar, sold fish about the streets, rambled from tavern to tavern, entertaining the company after dinner and suppe

with songs, (her voice being very agreeable;) was next taken into the house of Madame Ross, a noted courtezan; and was afterwards admitted into the theatre, where she became the mistress of both Hart and Lacey, the celebrated actors. Other accounts say, she was born in a cellar in the Coal-yard in Drury-lane; and that she was first taken notice of when selling oranges in the play-house. She belonged to the king's company at Drury-lane, and, according to Downes, was received as an actress a few years after that house was opened, in 1663. The first notice I find of her is in the year 1668, when she performed in Dryden's play of Secret Love; after which she may be traced every year until 1672, when I conjecture she quitted the stage. Her forte appears to have been comedy. In an epilogue to Tyrannic Love, spoken by her, she says,

I walk, because I die Out of my calling in a tragedy.

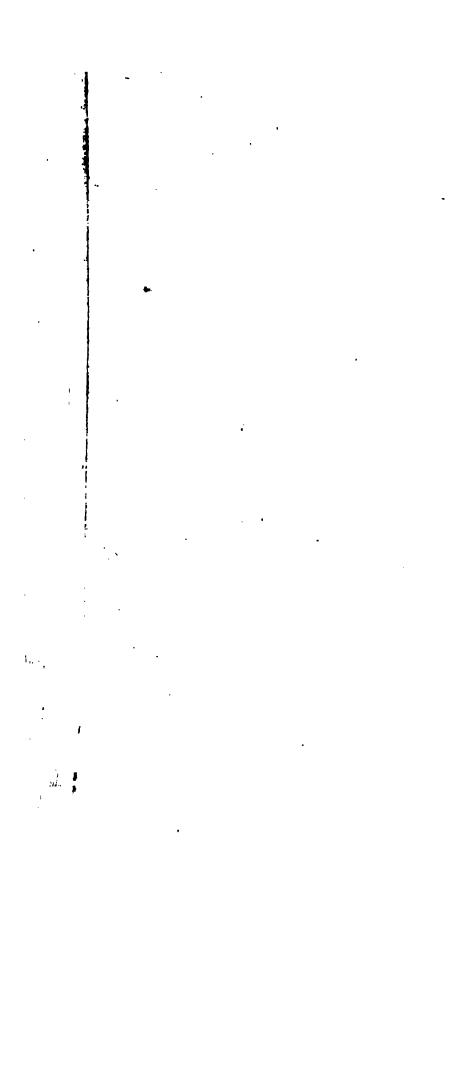
And from the same authority it may be collected that her person was small, and she was negligent in her dress. Her son, the Duke of St Albans, was born before she left the stage, viz. May 8, 1670. Bishop Burnet speaks of her in these terms:-- "Gwyn, the indiscreetest and wildest creature that ever was in a court, continued, to the end of the king's life, in great favour, and was maintained at a vast expence. The Duke of Buckingham told me, that when she was first brought to the king, she asked only 500 pounds ayear, and the king refused it. But when he told me this, about four years after, he said she had got of the king above sixty thousand pounds. She acted all persons in so lively a manner, and was such a constant diversion to the king, that even a new mistress could not drive her away; but, after all, he never treated her with the decencies of a mistress."-History of his Own Times, vol. I., p. 369. The same author notices the king's attention to her on his death-bed. Cibber, who





DUCTESS OF FORUSIDATE.

Landon Bublished idie by J corporater and W Miller





acts her part with a good grace. She has a son by the king, and hopes to have him acknowledged. As to Mademoiselle, she reasons thus: This duchess, says she, pretends to be a person of quality: she says she is related to the best families in France: whenever any person of distinction dies, she puts herself in mourning.-If she be a lady of such quality, why does she demean herself to be a courtezan? She ought to die with shame. As for me, it is my profession: I do not pretend to any thing better. He has a son by me: I pretend that he ought to acknowledge him; and I am well assured he will; for he loves me as well as Mademoiselle. This creature gets the upper hand, and discountenances and embarrasses the duchess extremely."-Letter 92. Mr Pennant says, " - she resided at her house, in what was then called Pall-Mall. It is the first good one on the left hand of St James's square, as we enter from Pall-Mall. The back-room on the ground floor was (within memory) entirely of looking-glass, as was said to have been the cieling. Over the chimney was her picture; and that of her sister was in a third room."-London, p. 101. At this house she died, in the year 1691, and was pompously interred in the parish church of St Martin's in the Fields; Dr Tennison, then vicar, and afterwards archbishop of Canterbury, preaching her funeral sermon. This sermon, we learn, was shortly afterwards brought forwards at court by Lord Jersey, to impede the doctor's preferment; but Queen Mary having heard the objection, answered-" What then?" in a soft of discomposure to which she was but little subject; "I have heard as much: this is a sign that that poor unfortunate woman died penitent; for, if I can read a man's heart through his looks, had not she made a pious and Christian end, the doctor could never have been induced to speak well of her." -Life of Dr Thomas Tennison, p. 20. Cibber also says, he had been unquestionably informed that our fair offender's



And Chiffinch stepp'd to fetch the female prey, The bloody shape of Godfrey did appear, &c.

P. 292. Miss Stewart having a little recovered, &c.] See Bishop Burnet's account of Miss Stewart's marriage, in his History of his own Times, vol. I., p. 353.

P. 297. The expedition of Gigeri.] Gigeri is about 40 leagues from Algiers. Till the year 1664 the French had a factory there; but then attempting to build a fort on the seacoast, to be a check upon the Arabs, they came down from the mountains, beat the French out of Gigeri, and demolished their fort. Sir Richard Fanshaw, in a letter to the deputy governor of Tangier, dated 2d December, 1664, N. S., says, "We have certain intelligence that the French have lost Gigheria, with all they had there, and their fleet come back, with the loss of one considerable ship upon the rocks near Marselles."—Fanshaw's Letters, vol. I., p. 347.

P. 301. Ovid's Epistles.] This is the translation of Ovid's Epistles published by Mr Dryden. The second edition of it was printed in 1681.

P. 303. A silly country girl.] Miss Gibbs, daughter of a gentleman in the county of Cambridge.

Ibid. A melancholy heiress.] Elizabeth, daughter of John Mallet, of Enmere, in the county of Somerset.

Ibid. The languishing Boynton.] After the deaths of Miss Boynton and of George Hamilton, Talbot married Miss Jennings, and became afterwards Duke of Tyrconnel

Ibid. Was blessed with the possession of Miss Hamilton.] "The famous Count Grammont was thought to be the original of The Forced Marriage. This nobleman, during his stay at the court of England, had made love to Miss Hamilton, but was coming away for France, without bringing matters to a proper conclusion. The young lady's brothers pursued him, and came up with him near Dover, in order to exchange some pistol-shot with him: They called out, 'Count

À,

Grammont, have you forgot nothing at London?' Excume,' answered the count, guessing their errand, 'I forgot marry your sister; so lead on, and let us finish that affai By the pleasantry of the answer, this was the same Grammont who commanded at the siege of a place, the govern of which capitulated after a short defence, and obtained a easy capitulation: The governor then said to Monsieur Grammont, 'I'll tell you a secret—that the reason of my capitul tion was, because I was in want of powder.' Monsieur r plied, 'And secret for secret—the reason of my granting ye such an easy capitulation was, because I was in want of ball—Biog. Gallica, vol. I., p. 202.

Count Grammont and his lady left England in 166 King Charles, in a letter to his sister, the Duchess of O leans, dated 24th October, in that year, says, "I writt you yesterday, by the Compte de Grammont, but I beleev this letter will come sooner to your handes; for he goes I the way of Diep, with his wife and family: and now that have named her, I cannot chuse but againe desire you to I kinde to her; for, besides the merritt her family has on bot sides, she is as good a creature as ever lived. I beleeve sl will passe for a handsome woman in France, though she h not yett, since her lying-in, recovered that good shape al had before, and I am affraide never will."—Dalrymple Memoirs, vol. II., p. 26.

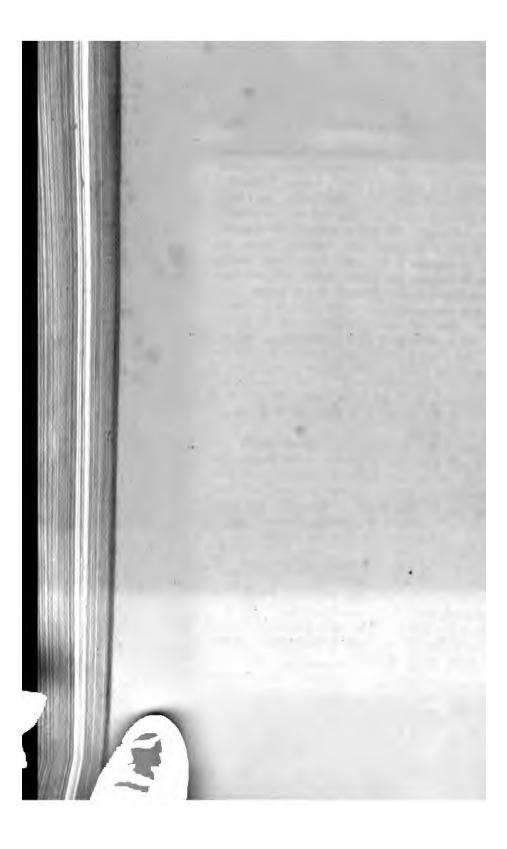
"The Count de Grammont fell dangerously ill in the yet 1696; of which the king (Lewis XIV.) being informed and knowing, besides, that he was inclined to libertinism, he was pleased to send the Marquis of Dangeau to see how he did, and to advise him to think of God. Hereupon Counde Grammont, turning towards his wife, who had ever bee a very devout lady, told her, Countess, if you don't look to it, Dangeau will juggle you out of my conversion. Madam de l'Enclos having afterwards written to M. de St Evre mond that Count de Grammont was recovered, and turne

devout,-I have learned, answered he to her, with a great deal of pleasure, that Count de Grammont has recovered his former health, and acquired a new devotion. Hitherto I have been contented with being a plain honest man; but I must do something more; and I only wait for your example to become a devotee. You live in a country where people have wonderful advantages of saving their souls: there, vice is almost as opposite to the mode as to virtue; sinning passes for ill breeding, and shocks decency and good manners, as much as religion. Formerly it was enough to be wicked; now one must be a scoundrel withal, to be damned in France. They who have not regard enough for another life, are led to salvation by the consideration and duties of this."-" But there is enough upon a subject in which the conversion of the Count de Grammont has engaged me: I believe it to be sincere and honest. It well becomes a man who is not young, to forget he has been so."—Life of St Evremond, by Des Marzeaux, p. 136; and St Evremond's Works, vol. II., p. 431.

It appears that a report had been spread, that our hero was dead. St Evremond, in a letter to De l'Enclos, says, "they talk here as if the Count de Grammont was dead, which touches me with a very sensible grief."—St Evremond's Works, vol. III., p. 39. And the same lady, in her answer, says, "Madame de Coulange has undertaken to make your compliments to the Count de Grammont, by the Countess de Grammont. He is so young, that I think him as light as when he hated sick people, and loved them after they had recovered their health."—Ibid. p. 59.

At length Count de Grammont, after a long life, died, the 10th January, 1707, at the age of 86 years.

See a letter from St Evremond to Count de Grammont on the death of his brother, Count de Toulongeon.—St Evremond's Works, vol. II., p. 327.





INDEX OF NAMES.

Arlington, Earl of, I. 196, 259 253, 255 ---, Countess of, I. 199, 260 Bussi, I. 4, 213; II. 36 Arran, Earl of, I. 132, 235; II. 22, 46 Arscot, Duke de, I. 99 Bagot, Miss, II. 119, 124, 125, \$23 Castlemaine, Countess of, I. 135, Bardou, Miss, II. 105, 115 Barker, Mrs, II. 325 Barry, Mrs, II. 326 Batteville, Baron, I. 40, 217 Bellenden, Miss, II. 105, 118 Blague, Miss, I. 164, 165, 169, 172, 252; II. 119 Boynton, Miss, II. 171, 230, 303, Churchill, Miss, II. 220, 234, 336 - 328, 349 Brice, Don Gregorio, II. 2 Brinon, I. 18. 19, 22 Brisacier, I. 165 Brissac, Duke of, II. 90 Bristol, Earl of, II. 36, 309 Brook, Misses, I. 136, 241 Brounker, II. 193, 330 Buckingham, Duchess of, II. 264, Crofts, II. 48, 280, 342 340

VOL. II.

Anne of Austria, I. 91, 220

Cameran, Count, I. 32 Carlingford, Lord, II. 277, 280, 342 Carnegy. See Southesk 239; II. 179, 266, 328 Charles II., I. 127, 224, 230 Chesterfield, Countess of, I. 136, 199, 260; II. 13, 70 –, Earl of, II. 14, 39, 41, 307 Chiffinch, II. 290, 348 -, Duke of Marlborough, II. 284, 342 Clarendon, Earl of, I. 130, 231 Cleveland. See Castlemaine Comminge, Mons. de, I. 205, 260 Conde, Prince of, I. 90, 102, 219; II, 1, 307 Cornwallis, Lord, II. 103, 318 Cromwell, Oliver, I, 126

Buckingham, Duke of, I. 131, 195,

INDEX OF NAMES.

Hamilton, Miss, I. 159, 251;

Kirk, Miss. See Warminster

Davis, Mrs, II. 287, 348 199, 236, 349 Denham, Sir John, II. 37, 72, 310 -, Lady, II. 38, 72, 310 Henrietta, Maria, Queen Do Dorset, Duke of, II. 67, 285, 312 I. 134, 238, 243; II. 4 Dongon, II. 121, 322 Hobart, Miss, II. 119, 123 Duncan, I. 175, 253 Hopital, Mademoiselle, II. 25 Howard, Henry, I. 191, 254 ___, Thomas, I. 154, 250 Etheridge, Sir George, II. 67, 314 Humieres, Marchal de, I. 97, Falmouth, Earl of, I. 131, 191, 234; Hughes, Mrs, II. 212, 335 Hyde, Anne, Duchess of Yo II. 21 Feraulas, II. 241 130, 207, 231, 243; II. 1 Feversham, Earl of, II. 121, 322 219 Fielding, Miss, II. 118 Hyde, Mrs, I. 152, 249 Fiesque, Countess, I. 145, 247 Flamarens, II. 95, 315 Jennings, Miss, II. 126, 172 Fox, Sir Stephen, II. 104, 318 324 Francisco, II. 41 Jermyn, I. 134, 239; II. 2 181 Jones, Earl of Ranelagh, I. 14 Gaboury, I. 113 Garde, Miss de la, II. 116, 320 Gibbs, Miss, II. 349 Katherine, Queen Infanta o Gloucester, Duke of, I. 128, 228 tugal, I. 128, 137, 201 Grammont, Marechal de, II. 1, 307 241, 242, 260, 266 Killegrew, II. 22, 109, 114, Guise, Duke of, I. 207 Gwyn, Nell, II. 214, 285, 328 259, 339

Hall, Jacob, I. 153, 249; fl. 177 Hamilton, Anthony. See Preface La Motte, I. 100 ----, George, I. 236; II. 206, Lely, Sir Peter, II. 70, 314 208, 268, 331 Leopold, Archduke, I. 94, 22

-, James, I. 132, 236; II. Levingston, Miss, II. 118 44, 268 L'Orme, Madame de, II. 89,



1

Louis XIII., I. 6, 214 - xiv., I. 119, 223 Lussan, Mons. de, I 102 Lyttleton, Sir Charles, II. 145, 303, Oxford, Earl of, II. 142, 325 325, 326

Madame Royale, I. 44, 218 Marshall, Mrs, II. 142, 325 Matta, I. 8, 89, 216 Mazarin, Cardinal, I. 91, 221 -, Peter, I. 116, 223 Melo, Francisco de, I. 136 Meneville, Madame, I. 123, 223 Middlesex. See Dorset Middleton, I. 148, 248 Monmouth, Duke of, II. 255, 337 ----, Duchess of, II. 258, 338 -Montagu, Edward, II. 232, 336 -, Ralph, I. 157, 251; IL — 232 Montmorency, I 105, 222 Motte, Houdancourt, Mademoiselle Rupert, Prince, I. 170, 252; II. de, I. 123, 223

210, 332 -, Lady, 164, 252

Newcastle, Duchess of, I. 181, 254 St Chamont, Madame, II. 251

Orange, Princess of, I. 128, 228, 239 Saucourt, II. 254 Orleans, Madame, Duchess of, II. Sedley, Sir Charles, II. 67, 313

252, 337

Ormond, Duke of, I. 130, 232; II. 101, 318 Ossory, Earl of, I, 132, 236

Panetra, Donna, I. 136 Poussatin, II. 5 Pralin, Du Plessis, I. 7, 113, 214 Price, Miss, I. 175, 176, 253; II. 118, 174, 188 Progers, Edward, II, 118, 320

Rawlings, Giles, I. 156 Richelieu, Cardinal, I. 6, 214 Richmond, Duke of, II. 107, 289, 320

-, Duchess of. See Stewart Robarts, Lady, II. 33, 308

-----, Lord, II, 33, 308

Rochester, Earl of, II. 67, 120, 134 146, 184, 311

211, 334

Muskerry, Lord, I. 166, 182; II. Russell, John, I. 186, 254; II. 8 -, William, I. 186, 254

St Albans, Earl of, I. 131, 133, 233

St Evremond, I. 4, 141, 244

Olonne, Mademoiselle, I. 145, 947 St Germain, Madame, I. 46, 50, 79

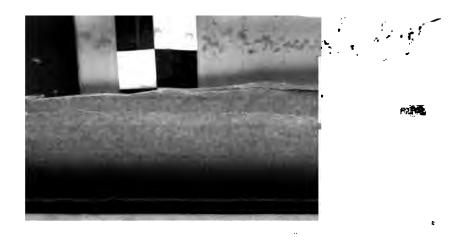
Senantes, Madame de, I. 47, 218

INDEX OF NAMES.

	m 1 381 W
Senantes, Marquis of, I. 48	Temple, Miss, II. 126, 128,
Shrewsbury, Countess of, I. 135,	Termes, I. 163; II. 241
240, 260, 340	Thanet, Lord, I. 171, 253
Silvius, Sir Gabriel, II, 116, 320	Thomas, Prince, I. 7, 214
Southesk, Lady, II, 28, 303	Toulongeon, I. 193, 254
Stewart, Miss, I. 150, 248; II. 259	Turenne, Mareschal de, I. 7
273	98, 215
Suze, Countess, II. 95, 316	
Sydney, Robert, I. 133, 237; II.	Vendome, Cæsar, I. 14, 217
225	Villeroy, I. 113
Sylva, Don Pedro, I. 136	
	Warminster, Miss, I. 148,
Taafe, Lord, II. 106, 319	113
Talbot, Duke of Tyrconnel, II. 22,	Wells, Miss, I. 248
24, 29, 98, 162, 308, 316	Wetenhall, Mrs, II. 199, 33
Talbot, Peter, II. 99, 318	
, Thomas, II. 99, 318	Yarborough, Sir Thomas,
Tambonneau, II. 95, 316	II. 120
Tanes, Count de, I. 44	York, James Duke of, I. 9
Taurauvedez, I. 136	222, 230; II, 19, 2 ₁ 8,5

THE END.

EDINBURGH:
Printed by James Ballantyne & Co.

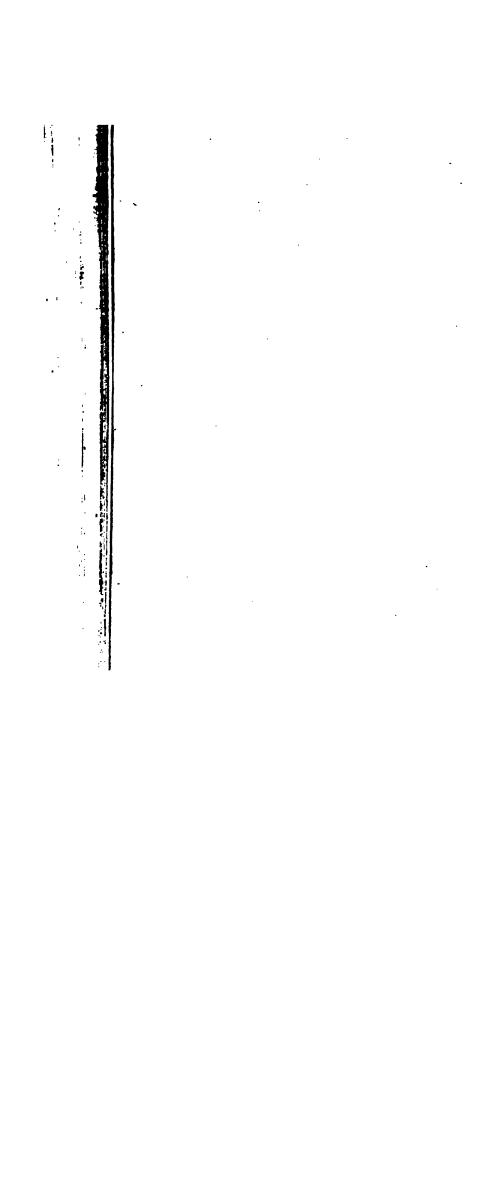


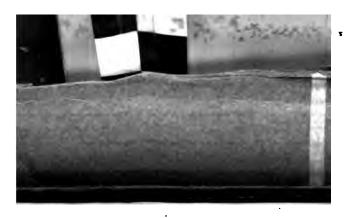
.

.

.

.





942.066 G746hma v. 2

